TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

OPPORTUNITY.

BY WILLIAM YOUNG.

Translated from Ternari.

"Say, who art thou, with more than mortal air,
Endowed by heaven with gifts and graces rare,
Whom restless, winged feet forever onward bear?"

"I am Occasion—known to few, at best,
And since one foot upon a wheel I rest,
Constant my movements are—they cannot be repressed.

"Not the swift eagle in his swiftest flight
Can equal me in speed, my wings are bright;
And man who sees them waved is startled by the sight.

"My thick and flowing locks, before me thrown,
Conceal my form—nor face nor breast is shown;
That thus, as I approach, my coming be not known.

"Behind my head, no single lock of hair
Invites the hand that fain would grasp it there;
But he who lets me pass, to seize me may despair.

"Whom, then, so close behind thou do I see?"
"Her name is Penitence: and Heaven's decree
Hath made all those her prey who profit not by me.

"And thou, O mortal who dost vainly fly
These curious questions! Know do I not decry
That now thy time is lost—for I am passing by."

Our Story Teller.

Written for the BLADE.

ELLENBOROUGH'S ERROR;

—OR—

The Poison of Jealousy.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER III.

THE MUTUAL FRIEND.

During the succeeding fortnight, Ellenborough and his wife inhabited an earthly paradise, and then it fell out thus:

The young couple were sitting over the breakfast table. Ellenborough had helped his wife to an omelette, and was about to help himself to another, when he suddenly laid aside his knife, and wiping his fingers very deliberately with a napkin, said:

"Marion, I have been thinking you ought to have some company in my absence."

"Are you afraid some one will run away with me?"

"But you must feel lonely. I am sure of it. I am supremely selfish or I would not have permitted it. Come to think of it, I never knew an instance where two deliberately immured themselves as you and I have done. I can't recall a single instance."

"Immure! That means to imprison. Let me think. Which of us is jailor."

"Immure also means to confine. Granted it is a strong word; the fact is, I have in measure permitted you to confine yourself, and I have been thinking that if Rachel Meade were here it would not be so lonesome."

"If Rachel were here, her admirers would of necessity follow her."

"To be sure. And that would afford some variety for you. You are human. You would not object if your friends found much to admire in your home. My experience is that a thing is not worth the having that is only known or enjoyed by myself."

"Are you serious?"

"I believe I am. I am even proud of my wife. I believe all men are proud of beautiful wives. I know it is true of Heart's Ease. The fact that others admire it makes it more precious to me. How is it with you?"

"I was just thinking. I think—I believe it would be dearer to me if no other eyes than yours had ever looked upon it. You will agree with me too, that the possible enjoyments in our day fall far short of every one's ideal Eden."

Ellenborough smiled.

"Let us not date back further than the flood."

"Well, even to-day, I felt Trevor, as though I needed no one but yourself. People differ so. I always enjoyed society, but at times it——"

"Bores!"

"Yes, and when we have everything human could wish for—and much more than I ever dreamed of possessing, it seems to me as though I want no intruders."

Marion spoke feelingly. Ellenborough darted a look of surprise upon her; he felt gratified too, knowing how much he occupied in the life that was so satisfactory.

"At the same time, do you not know that if you grow to dislike society, I will be blamed for influencing you."

"You dislike the role of Bluebeard!"

"A fig for the world's opinion when it comes to that. Seriously do you not think a little company now and then would make it pleasant for you?"

Is this your cold water illustration again? Because, if you carry that out, death from thirst has its possible pleasures.

"No, I was not putting it in that way. We all want variety; at least, I mean, I have no doubt we are all the better for it."

"Do you want it?"

"I ought not to answer that."

"Well, I want to please you."

"I believe you would do anything in reason to please me."

"And some things not sanctioned by either reason or logic."

"I have no doubt of it whatever."

"I will write to Rachel at once. She will be delighted to come. I am sure."

"Can you think of any one else you would prefer?"

"I have no preferences. None at least strong enough to govern me in a matter of this sort. In fact, if I had a very dear friend—one above all others before my marriage, I am not sure that I would prefer her at this time. I prefer to let my heart hold one thing at a time."

"You are the most unselfish being in existence," said Ellenborough, as he kissed her hand suddenly. "I would not think of bringing any one into our Eden did I not believe that at the end of a month you will be all the happier."

"I know that."

Nothing more was said on the subject, the conversation drifting into another channel. When, 10 minutes later Ellenborough was on the point of going out, Marion met him at the parlor door with a note in her hand. As he gave her a parting kiss, she said:

"You will mail that for me?"

Glancing at it, Ellenborough observed that it was addressed to Rachel Meade. The note was very brief, and contained these words:

"If you think you can enjoy the society of a young married couple, with the privilege of remaining as long as the society of the couple may be endurable, come to Heart's Ease, timing your movements to suit your convenience."

Three days later, as Ellenborough stepped from the train in the afternoon, the first object his eyes rested on after glancing at his wife, was the smiling countenance of Rachel Meade, who stood beside Mrs. Ellenborough. And it was with no little degree of pride that he overheard the occupants of the car he had left, men and women, commenting upon the beauty of the two women in no stinted terms, as well they might. Not often in a life time is it vouchsafed mortals to look upon such perfection of grace and beauty as was displayed by the young wife and Rachel Meade. When Ellenborough joined them, they formed a trio that would have attracted marked attention in any assemblage in the world.

As Ellenborough saluted Miss Meade he said, "The pleasure of meeting you is not lessened any because it was anticipated. Did you come alone?"

"You would not think so did you see the amount of baggage I brought. The porters will remember me for a month, and as for your wagon, it is a marvel to me it stood up under the burden imposed on it."

"I like that. In that case you may be induced to prolong your stay."

"I apprehend you are wholly in error on that point. Now I am here, it will require very superior inducements indeed to make me budge an inch. Content yourself on that scorce."

This gay sally provoked a general laugh, the more so as such speeches were unexpected from Rachel Meade, whom both had known as a reserved, grave girl apt at rejoinder, but sparing of words.

"Rachel is not the same, somehow," said Marian, a day or two later, "she used to be so quiet; now she is much livelier, but does it not strike you her gaiety is forced?"

"Indeed, I have never observed," answered Ellenborough. "It might be. Such things are by no means rare, especially if your friend has found out that she has a heart."

"I can't think Rachel has had any trouble. It may be, but I cannot imagine anyone who has troubled Rachel's heart."

"She is very good company, at all events."

"Excellent. I have remarked that people enjoy the society of one of Rachel's temperament more than that of your talkative, vivacious people. They are a tax and weary you. Now Rachael is as agreeable in December as in June; her temper is even."

The advent of Miss Meade, contrary to Ellenborough's expectations, brought few additional visitors to Heart's Ease. One persistent admirer did put in an appearance, but as his profession was his principal theme, even Ellenborough, who was not ignorant of art, tired of it. And as Miss Meade as coolly turned him over to the host, the coming of Mr. Derwent was not looked forward to with the zest that imparts flavor to friendship.

"What has become of Miss Meade's admirers?" asked Ellenborough when Mr. Derwent was under discussion.

"Rachel is hard to please."

"But she seems less inclined to exert herself to please than of old."

"I believe that is true. It did not occur to me. By the way, you have some minutes to spare. Come and see my pets this morning."

She smoothed back a curl, tapped him on the cheek playfully, placed her arm within her husband's, and led him to the nearest fountain.

As they walked away Rachel Meade, who sat in the library, and who had heard every word, closed the book she held in her hand, and compressing her lips resolutely, looked out of the window after them as they stood beside the fountain. Marion chirped musically, and her husband looking down into the water smiled.

"Why, they know your voice Marion."

"See!" said the wife "the cunning things eat from my very fingers," as indeed the fish did.

"It is surprising that you should gain their confidence in so short a time—but there is the train!"

He kissed his wife hurriedly and hastened away. The watcher at the window turned away hastily, and flung her book on a table. And then she uttered a single sharp cry, and buried her face in her hands.

Ten minutes later, as Marion heard her singing merrily, she thought "What a happy disposition Rachel possesses. It is a fortune in itself."

CHAPTER IV

MONA LESTER.

It was dusk. The thick shrubbery cast a heavy shadow, obscuring the pathway approaching Heart's Ease. The mansion loomed up grandly against the horizon, stately, imposing, yet viewed in the tremulous dust almost sentient. The hum of the great City in the distance rose and fell at intervals with the changing breeze, like the shound of distant waters. The evening bells sounded softly, sweetly upon the tremulous air. The hum of insects, and the mournful call of the night-birds served but to heighten the solitude.

Sitting in a luxurious arm chair in the shade of the piazza which extended in the rear of the mansion, Trevor Ellenborough indulged in a prolonged reverie. Within easy range of his vision, his wife, with deft hands, busied herself over her accounts. The business of mastering and managing a household was not merely affectation on her part, but an exciting, if not a delightful, and practical reality. She was as proud of her method, of her account book," as though through that channel, and that alone, happiness, admiration and the world's applause was to be obtained.

Sorry am I that this is not the fact. The pride of housekeeping has long been voted vulgar.

Sitting in the shadow, also, but apart, sat Rachel Meade, in a position commanding that occupied by Ellenborough.

Conversation between these three had suffered to drop for a time. During the last 10 minutes not a word had been uttered. Now and then Ellenborough glanced at his wife's graceful hands and arms, of surprising beauty. Meantime Miss Meade regarded Ellenborough steadfastly, with unwinking eyes.

Suddenly, and without warning, a shaft of lightning lit up the scene, followed by a deafening peal of thunder. Marion approached the door and looked, saying:

"Are we going to have a storm?"

"There can be no doubt about it. See how dark it has become. Hear the wind rising. We will have a blow that will clear the atmosphere."

"Hark!" said Miss Meade, as she stood up and inclined her head in a listening attitude. "I thought I heard a cry."

"There it is. I heard it distinctly," said Ellenborough. "Listen," he continued, as the thrilling cry smote the tense ears upon the piazza.

"Help! *Help!* Help, O, Heav——"

What a terrible cry it was. The cold chill of sudden fear ran down the back of the startled listeners as they stood with bated breath.

"That was a woman's voice, I'll be sworn," said Ellenborough, as the sound died away. He darted away as he spoke. Marion's instinct told her whither he ran. The sail boat, and beside it a frail skiff, were moored a little distance below the house. Towards this Ellenborough sped as fast as his strength and spirit could impel him.

Again the terrible cry rose and fell growing fainter and fainter with each repetition. Such a wail as that surely was never uttered save by mortal in some dire extremity. As the woman stood listening helpless to aid, they shivered with a mortal terror.

"I cannot endure this!" exclaimed Marion passionately, "I shall die of sheer terror if I remain here a moment longer."

Saying which, she too, darted away to the edge of the lake. Trevor had cast the light skiff loose, and was in the act of pulling from the shore, when an apparation at the water's edge startled him.

"Trevor! Take me in," said Marion.

"No! no! Stay where you are."

"I *want* Trevor. I'll die of terror here. If anything should happen you"—

For the first time in his life Ellenborough uttered an imprecation. He whirled the skiff about until the stern touched the bank; Marion sprang into it with an exclamation of joy, and then sat perfectly motionless in obedience to her husband's command.

"The cry came from this direction. Listen! Perhaps I am too late. No! There it is." Then elevating his voice he shouted,

"Courage! help is near."

Marion never forgot the exquisite terror of that night on the lake. The sobbing moans in the distance; the growing darkness; the falling rain; the superhuman efforts her husband exerted to reach the sufferer.

Was that a woman's dress there? There was now no sob, no sound to guide him. He fairly plowed the water with mighty strokes until he came within reach of the object. Another moment and it was in his grasp. Then he discovered that the woman had supported herself by clinging to the side of the boat, which had capsized.

The half drowned woman clutched the air; clutched the water, gasped, retched, would have sunk had not Ellenborough's powerful arm supported her. It required no little nerve, and decision to avert a greater disaster, for Marion was unable to help him in any manner.

"Sit perfectly quiet—don't move if you love me Marion," he said as he prepared to lift the apparently lifeless body into the skiff, having accomplished which, he sank upon a seat utterly overcome by the effort.

The journey back was accomplished in silence, slowly. Ellenborough had overtaxed his strength. When the little skiff, with its precious burden reached the shore, however, there was help in abundance in waiting.

"Carry this poor creature to the house quickly," said Ellenborough as he staggered out of the skiff, addressing two men servants; then to some of the women, "and you prepare a way for her. Come Marion, take my arm."

Then they proceeded to the house, where Ellenborough hastened to don a dry suit, impressing upon his wife the necessity of imitating him before devoting fur her care upon the woman he had rescued.

Half an hour later, as he sat in the library reading the last novel, his wife stole softly to his side. An arm was placed around his neck, and a soft pair of lips were pressed against his own as Marion murmured,

"*My* hero."

"Nonsense, Marion. You will spoil me."

"Who has a better right. Do you know, Trevor, she is a lady evidently, and wondrously lovely?"

"How should I know? I dare say I ought to make due allowance for your sympathy. Is she young?"

"Young and lovely. I am curious to learn who she is, but of course that must be learned to morrow."

"Yes," said Ellenborough with a return of his playful spirit, "by all means give the poor thing time to collect her thoughts."

"She is in bed ere now, poor creature. She is frightfully worn. The shock is sufficient to kill one."

"Youth and health are not easily overcome. A delicate constitution is a different matter. I dare say your beauty will require double attention at the table to morrow."

The prediction was not so wide of the mark. Ellenborough, who was an early riser, was turning from the stables, where he had passed some time fondling his favorites, when he encountered a stranger in the path.

A young woman, with satin like skin, exquisitely molded forehead, eyebrows as delicate, clear and fine in their tracery as an infant's, lustrous almond shaped eyes, the most perfect mouth that Ellenborough had ever beheld, and a neck that was a marvel in color and proportions. Ellenborough, who had no ordinary appreciation of beauty, glanced at the perfect ear, the hair thrust carelessly back of it, the perfect features, and the graceful carriage, taking them in at a flash, then bowed low as she passed him.

Upon her part the stranger inclined her head ever so slightly, and pursued her way.

"Unless I am vastly mistaken, "thought Ellenborough, as he turned to look after her. "That is a woman of tact. Every movement indicates it. Handsome, too—and she knows it."

At the breakfast table, after the accustomed places were filled, and Ellenborough was on the point of inquiring the whereabouts of the stranger, a soft, winning voice, said:

"Good morning."

Turning quickly he beheld the stranger enter the apartment. Her cheeks were faintly suffused with color, her lips were parted, displaying small, white uniformly even teeth, and her blue-black hair was relieved by a single scarlet flower.

"My husband, Mr. Ellenborough," said Marion, with conscious pride.

The stranger advanced quickly, caught up his hand, and ere Ellenborough could prevent it, had pressed it to her lips, saying, with visible emotion:

"It is to you I owe my life! It is impossible for me ever to thank you."

Ellenborough, who blushed vividly uttered a commonplace remark.

"No! no! do not say that. But for you I were dead, instead of breathing this glorious morning air. What a delicious atmosphere you have here, and the grounds are bewildering in their loveliness."

Yet as she seated herself, the languor betrayed in her manner was so marked that Ellenborough intuitively judged her a native of a southern clime. Before any one had time to reply, she continued:

"Pardon, I gave you all such a shock last night"—here her face paled perceptibly—"that the least I can do is to tender an humble apology for the trouble I have occasioned. Such a terrible adventure! I shall never—no! if I live an hundred years, I shall never forget it. Nor you, I dare say," turning to Marion.

"It is not likely.

"You are very considerate. Not one of you have asked me how it happened."

"Unless the *adventure* statement costs you nothing," said Ellenborough, "do not dwell on the subject."

"Excuse me. But I know you will. It is a painful subject; but this much I may say, it was all my own fault. I thought I could manage the sail. I was—I was alone, and when the wind came up so suddenly, and the lightning flashed, I was frightened. I was helpless, bound in a stupor, until I found myself in the water. That is all. "And here I am wearing one of your wife's robes"

"That is sufficient," gallantly.

"Stay; how dull of me. My name—my cards, if I have any, are in my chamber—is Mona Lester. My home is at Baltimore, but for the present I am visiting your City. And that reminds me, I must return on the earliest train possible."

"Can you not send a note," said Marion.

"I go to Town every morning," said Ellenborough. "I can take a letter, or, better still, you can avail yourself of the post. The mail is made up every day at 6 and 12. The 12 o'clock mail is distributed before 3 in the City."

A servant at that moment placed the morning paper beside Ellenborough. As was his invariable custom, Ellenborough glanced over it rapidly.

"Another fire! A destructive one, too. An entire row consumed. I see some of my acquaintance among the list and several strange names, Delkross, Howard, Blynn, Latham."

"Blynn, did you say, sir," said Miss Lester, with a troubled face." Pray is it—it surely cannot be Mr. Abner Blynn?"

The tremulous tones betrayed her anxiety. Marion bestowed a sympathizing glance upon her. Rachel Meade discreetly preserved silence.

Yes, Mr. Abner Blynn. Saved nothing. Loss estimated at upwards of a hundred thousand. Insurance trifling; less than $8 000.

"Pray excuse me," said Miss Lester, hurriedly, as she left the table but quick as her movements were, they did not prevent those at the table from hearing a sob she found it impossible to restrain.

"The old adage," commented Ellenborough. "It seldom fails. Marion, you must find out what this new trouble is. Meantime I desire to take the early train this morning. So I have little time to spare."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THEODOSIA BURR.

Another Alleged Confession Explaining Her Fate.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, writing from Battle Creek, Mich., says: The reader of biographies will remember that Theodosia, the only daughter of Aaron Burr was never heard of after her voyage to visit her father in New York, and that hitherto all speculations as to her death and disappearance have been fruitless. James Parton, in his latest revised life of Burr, mentions that no tidings were ever received of the vessel upon which she sailed, She was the wife of Joseph Alston, then Governor of South Carolina. After the death of her only son she languished, and her health fast failed her. With a view of improving it and again seeing her beloved father, she set sail from Charleston in the schooner "Patriot," December 30, 1812, on a voyage to New York. The vessel was commanded by an experienced Captain, and had for sailing master an old pilot noted for his skill and courage. The vessel was a staunch ship, and noted for fast sailing, and it was expected that they would reach their destination in about five days. Timothy Green, a retired lawyer of New York, a friend of Col. Burr, went by land to accompany her, and the news of their departure was communicated to Burr, who was looking forward with great anticipation of joy to the visit of his daughter after so many years of separation. The full time for the arrival of the vessel was passed, and still it did not come. Every possible means was resorted to to obtain information, but no tidings were ever heard of the vessel or the passengers. At last, when Burr came to realize that his daughter was lost, the blow nearly killed him. Parton says in his history that he wrote to her husband, Gov. Alston, that the world was a blank to him, and he "felt severed from the whole human race." The generally accepted theory of the sad occurrence at the time was that the vessel was wrecked off Cape Hatteras and all had gone down.

While the *Inter-Ocean* representative was at Cassopolis, Mich., recently, and in conversation with the keeper of the County Poor-house, while speaking of the occupants who were and had been there, he related to us the strange deathbed confession of an old sailor, who died there, and was buried in the little cemetery attached to the Poor-house. The sailor's name was Benjamin F. Burdick, and he was a hard, rough old salt. By some naval accident, he had lost one leg, and could only hobble about, as he was very old and infirm. He was their "Arabian Nights" entertainment to the poor, unfortunate inmates with his wonderful adventures and stories of a seafaring life. Finally he was stricken and morose, and apparently meditating. Feeling that his end was near, he one day called the wife of the Methodist minister, Mrs. Parks, to his bed-side, and, in the hearing of three other reliable witnesses, gave the following death bed confession. He told her that he knew his end was near, that he had but a short time to live, and he had a terrible secret, which prayed so much upon his mind that he felt he must confess it before his death. He then told her that he was the murderer of Mrs. Theodosia Burr Alston. When very young he was on board a pirate ship, and on the 3d of January, 1813, they came across the ship "Patriot." Chase was immediately given, the vessel captured, and everything of value taken out and transferred to their vessel. They then compelled the Captain, crew, and every passenger on board to walk the plank into the sea, and all perished. He said there was one lady on board who was beautiful appearing, intelligent and cultivated, who gave her name as Mrs. Theodosia Alston. When her time came to walk the fatal plank she asked for a few moments' time, which was gruffly granted her. She then retired to her berth and changed her apparel, appearing on deck in a few moments clad in pure white garments, and, with a Bible in her hand, she announced that she was ready. She appeared as calm and composed as if she were at home, and not a tremor crept over her frame, or a pallor overspread her features as she walked toward her fate. As she was taking the final steps she folded her hands over her bosom and raised her eyes in heaven. She fell and sank without a murmur or a sigh. "It was my unhappy lot," said the dying man, "to be delegated by my captain to pull the plank from beneath her. I would give my whole life to recall that one act. Hardened sinner that I was then, my heart rebelled against murdering the poor innocent woman, but had I refused, death would have been my lot. I shall never forget the perfect confiding faith which her eyes expressed as she gazed up into heaven when about to take the fatal step. Her pale face has haunted me ever since, and I can see it now as plainly as I could on that terrible day."

Before he died the old crippled sailor repeated this same confession to other inmates of the house, saying that he could not die until he had made the confession. The statement is regarded as reliable, and furnishes the clue to a mystery which has baffled every attempt at solving for over 65 years. There is, therefore, but little doubt that the lamented lady's bones are now at the bottom of the ocean, where they will rest until the day when all the secrets shall be made known.

Beautiful.

Chicago Tribune.

It is some time since Mr. Childs furnished the public with any poetry suitable for obituary purposes, and the following are therefore all the more welcome:

Put the cake jar in the closet,
Do not stop to shut the door,
For our little blue-eyed darling
Now is on the other shore.

* * * * * * * * *

Do not grieve for me, dear sister,
Wipe your eyes out with your frock,
For I'm going to a region
Where they don't sing "Grandpa's clock."

* * * * * * * * *

Little Mabel's zebra stockings
Gently hang across a tub;
Brother George will find them useful
When he starts his base ball club.

For the BLADE.

WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

BY WILLIAM H. MAHER.

In the night time, in the night time,
When the sun draws down his curtains,
And the stars peep out the heavens,
All their merry eyes a twinkle,
Then the children, all the children,
Gather home from school and playground,
Gather round the happy hearth stone,
Where the mother's love is found.

Then the fathers, all the fathers,
Leave their workshops and their business,
Leave their cares and leave their labors,
Hastening home with willing footsteps,
Where the children, all the children,
Welcome them in accents joyful,
Climb their knees, and claim their kisses,
Till of love the very night's full.

Then the mothers, loving mothers
Gather round them all the children,
From the wee, wee, toddling babies,
To the almost grown-up children,
Tuck them into cribs and cradles,
Send them off to lands where rest is,
Lands of rest where blissful peace is,
Realms of peace where perfect bliss is,
Watted there by mothers' kisses.

SQUIRE PAUL.

The Story of a Life.

BY HANS WARRING.

CHAPTER XVII.

"* * * and to you, her eldest brother, I wished to communicate the matter first. I should be happy, my dear friend, if you were just as well pleased to receive me into your family as I am to enter it."

"I think you need have no doubts on that score," replied Max, cordially pressing the hand of his future brother-in-law. "We know in what relation we stand to each other. Our friendship can hardly be strengthened by this new connection. How happy this event has made me? I hope—nay, I am convinced—that yours will be a happy marriage."

The gentlemen were standing in Kayser's study. A few words only had passed between them, but the two knew each other well enough to calculate correctly their value and their sincerity. With a renewed, firm grasp of the hand, they considered the affair concluded, and passed on to other matters.

"You will be glad to hear that your conjecture has been confirmed," said Max. "Not all the operatives of the factory took part in the attack of last night. The better-disposed kept aloof, and have already expressed to me their regret at that which has occurred. I am in hopes of coming to an understanding with them."

"I am glad of that, sincerely glad. The horrors of the past night, and their serious consequences, will bring them to their senses. And if you, my dear friend, would but learn from these events to do the right thing, that you undoubtedly always intend to do, with somewhat less soldier-like brevity and brusqueness, with somewhat more of the smooth and deliberate manner customary in this country, I have no doubt that an honest, enduring peace might be brought about, which would be for the good of the factory and all concerned therein."

Max smiled.

"Perhaps I may find some still more effective means of convincing the men that I have their welfare at heart, in spite of the hardness of outward manner which you condemn in me. I have had good news — news that opens for my goods a market in Germany, in place of that lost in the West. I have here the letters relative to this matter. Will you look at them."

"I congratulate you. I congratulate you heartily," said Kayser, refolding the papers, and handing them to his guest. "This is good news indeed. One does not need to be very shrewd to prophesy now that you will be a rich man in a few years."

"I have not yet finished," replied Max. "I have, furthermore, the prospect of obtaining the contract for the supplies of our army corps in this province; and have, besides, received certain information that I may expect other very large orders; in short, I am really not too sanguine in hoping that the hard times are over for me now."

"I need not assure you that I rejoice at all this as if I were the one concerned in it," said Kayser.

"And," continued Max, with a smile, "as I at length can feel that I am a free man, who has ceased to be a slave of necessity, and may permit myself to follow the dictates of his heart, my first free deed shall be devoted to the good of my workmen. As soon as work begins again in the factory, I shall give them, of my own accord, the increase of wages which I was obliged to refuse them before. As the new looms will save me considerable operative power, and my receipts will be larger, I can do this without detriment to my creditors."

"That you invariably act justly and uprightly I have never doubted, said Kayser, warmly; "but you have proved to me in this case, as well as last night, that you are at the same time a humane and warm hearted man. That has increased my respect for you. When I saw you to day caring for the wounded with such true humanity, I promised myself that I would love and honor you as a dear friend during my whole lifetime. I hope you will give me frequent opportunities of proving this friendship to you."

"That is fortunate," replied Max, "for I have a request to make of you, upon the fulfilment of which my happiness depends."

The agitated tone in which he spoke these words, and the heightened color of his cheeks, led Kayser to suspect the nature of the request to which his friend had reference; while, at the same time, the remembrance of the scene which he had just had with Paula rose up before him. He was guilty of some indiscretion towards Max, for he had allowed himself to throw out hints and intimations which he was not authorized to give; and as he had also represented the winning of the rich heiress to him as a matter depending entirely upon his own choice, he recognized, with considerable annoyance, the difficult position in which he had placed himself.

"My dear fellow," he said, with a deprecating wave of the hand, "let me advise you to give the matter up. You will best secure your happiness if you drive it from your thoughts entirely."

"You cannot be in earnest. You yourself have just proved to me—"

"But—I beg your pardon—that is an entirely different thing." Kayser interrupted him. "You cannot mean to make a comparison between her and Marie? If it were a second Marie whom you had in view, your wish would be quite justifiable; but as it is—"

"Pardon me," said Max, with a smile; "my wish is justifiable under all circumstances. Suppose it to be the case that the woman of my choice suits my taste just as well as Marie suits yours. Or am I, perhaps, too late? Have you other views?"

"Oh no, by no means," said Kayser, laying his hands on Max's shoulders, and looking intently into his face. "I, personally, would be very glad of it; but let me tell you, my lad, it's no use. Don't think of it any more!"

"You must excuse me if I do not fulfil your singular request," said Max, more gravely than before. "May I take it for granted that I have your consent to plead [illegible] my cause with the young lady herself?"

"There we have the old Prussian stubbornness again, which will take no advice, nor be guided in any way. You will be sorry not to have listened to [illegible]."

"I earnestly beg you to give me your decision, my dear friend."

"Well, go, then, if you won't have it otherwise! But I advise you, take care of your eyes!"

Max, who had already turned towards the door, stopped, and looked into the speaker's face with a surprised smile.

"You need not look so incredulous; I am speaking from experience. At the first intimation of our wishes and hopes, she got up a scene which is still ringing in my ears."

"Of whom are you speaking, my dear sir?" demanded Max, in astonishment.

"Well, of the 'woman of your choice'—was not that what you called her? Don't delude yourself, my lad. It's no use to try, and I can only congratulate you that it is so. Such stuff as she talked to me to-day—enough to make one's hair stand on end! 'A sisterly affection' she professed to feel for you; did you ever hear such nonsense? 'Sisterly affection,' indeed!"

These words at last seemed to throw some light into the darkness in which Max had hitherto been groping fruitlessly. He broke out into a loud, hearty laugh, while Kayser stared at him, half-indignantly, half astonished; but before he could explain, there was a knock at the door, and Marie's sweet, blushing face peeped through the crack.

"Come in, come in," cried Kayser, who forgot his vexation at once on seeing her; "but whom have you got there?"

The question referred to the two figures which had slipped into the room behind Marie—Paula and a young, slender lieutenant of dragoons, of whom the sister had not said too much when she called him a picture of manly beauty.

"Paula's acquaintance from Baden-Baden," explained Marie, pointing to the young officer, with a smile; "my brother Richard!"

"The same person of whom I have already spoken to you," added Paula, with a blush; "quite different, indeed, from your candidate, his brother—"

"A suitor," said Richard, taking up his own cause, "who asks your paternal blessing."

They stood before their astonished host, hand in hand, their eyes turned upon him in earnest entreaty, yet twinkling, at the same time, with happy, youthful humor. Kayser gave them his hands with a smile. "So is this the solution of the riddle, children?" he said. "Well, I wish you every happiness! But, after all, you are a pretty deceitful little witch, Paula."

Max, meanwhile, had approached his sister, and clasped her in in his arms.

"May it be for your happiness!" he said, and his grave, manly voice trembled with emotion.

"It will be. "I am very happy," replied Marie, raising her eyes to his face with a calm, serene expression. "And for you too happiness is in store, dearest brother. Let me tell you that she was my favorite from the first moment. What a sweet lovely wife she will make you! It has been my earnest wish that she should be yours, and you will win her."

"You speak with great certainty, Marie."

"You may feel the same, for you are loved as you deserve to be. Go now, and let her lips confirm what I have said. As for me, I will try for the first time how far my influence will go with my future lord and master. I see, by his furrowed brow, that those two would have a hard struggle without me: but they are ready for any concession, and I shall fight for my dear boy with a mother's heroism."

As Max left the room, Marie turned towards the group by the window with a smile which, with all its sweetness and cheerfulness, yet betokened a certain degree of confidence.

As Reinhard, a few minutes later, opened the door of the garden saloon he saw her whom he sought standing at the other end of the room. She had her back turned to the door by which he entered, and was bending over the table, which was covered with flowers. She was so absorbed in her occupation of arranging these in tall silver *epergnes* that she did not hear his approaching steps. It was only when his figure came between her and the light that she looked up. Whether it was the suddenness of his appearance, or whether the young girl observed upon his features the expression of that which was so violently stirring his soul—whatever was the cause, her sudden pallor at the sight of him was followed by quite as sudden a blush. Her hand was pressed more firmly upon the table, and the silver vases on the latter tinkled softly as they came in contact with each other.

"Forgive me; I have startled you," said Max, himself alarmed at the sight of the trembling girl. "I have given way too impetuously to the wish to tell you some news which concerns my happiness."

"The best news is that which is contained in your coming. You have escaped unhurt from the dangers of the night."

"But it is that which I have to tell you which alone gives value to the life which has been spared to me. It makes a free man of me. It grants me the enjoyment of the noblest human rights. The pressure of circumstances has been lifted from me. I can come before her whom I have loved since the first moment that my eyes fell upon her, and say to her, 'I have no brilliant lot to offer you, but, such as it is, will you share it with me? Hanna, what will the answer be?'"

He stood before her, his noble head bent; his eyes, which she loved so well, fixed upon her in earnest questioning. Was it the tears in her eyes that dimmed her sight, or did the suddenness of the happiness which overwhelmed her deprive her of the power of seeing clearly? A mist seemed hovering before her. What happened further she could never afterwards report distinctly. But she used to declare, smiling, that her husband had dealt very arbitrarily by her on that memorable day. That, without waiting for her assenting "yes," he had taken her, exercising the most absolute power, into his arms, had kissed her, and called her his bride.

"This, too!" said Kayser, when, half an hour later, he entered the garden-saloon with Marie on his arm, and followed by the other couple, and found Max and Hanna standing, arm in arm, by the table on which the vases were still awaiting their contents. "So here is another surprise for me! When I consider the matter well, I find that I have been deceived by you all most shamefully."

"I am not to blame," said Max, quickly. "You must admit that I had the intention of dealing honorably by you. You gave the advice which I could not follow, and warned me against dangers which did not exist. You showed yourself so ill-natured that I was forced to take the matter in my own hand."

"So I have got rid of the two torments of my life—my niece and my ward—on one and the same day. God bless you, child!" he continued, embracing Hanna. "It has been so pleasant for me to have you in my house that I should have liked to keep you there longer. But you will always remain my child, with all the rights of such a one; do you hear? My brother's daughter, my only relative, shall not suffer by the happiness which has come to me so late in life. And that which I have always intended to do I shall do all the more gladly now that my dear friend and brother-in law will also be my son in law. And now we have [illegible], and can go to breakfast like, first, to send a messen[illegible] Aunt Siddy about the soldiers [illegible]ttered on us," said Paula.

"Ah, Aunt Siddy," cried Kayser. "The men are already there," he continued, examining his pockets, and bringing a letter to light, "and here is a written lamentation on the subject. Ten dragoons with their horses, and, besides these, an officer announced! She wants me, as guardian, to take energetic measures against this exaction. She objects particularly to the officer, poor old lady! She does not suspect that he is going to invade her house permanently—a Prussian imposed upon her, as it were, as a penalty for the dislike she has hitherto borne his nation."

"I hope to reconcile the lady to this arrangement," said Richard, smiling.

"I should be glad of that, my boy. For, as soon as the conditions have been fulfilled, which I have made you—"

"Yes," Richard interrupted him, "I will fulfil them like an honest man, Max," he continued, turning to his brother: "in doing so, I also follow your advice and your wishes. I shall resign, and become a gentleman farmer."

"Very well," said Kayser, as Max nodded to his brother; "and when this has happened, I will, according to my promise, defend your cause against all outside attacks. But that is all. With our domestic affairs I will have nothing to do. You must find out yourself how to be master of the house."

Richard looked smilingly down at Paula, who was leaning upon his arm.

"I hope to prove myself equal to the task," he said, pressing his lips upon her dark curls."

"And I am sure you will," said Marie, looking proudly at her two brothers. "There is an old tradition in our family, according to which a Reinhard has never suffered, nor ever will suffer, from the hatred or the disfavor of woman."

"Kayser apparently found that the two representatives of the name now before him were well qualified to keep up the old reputation of their race. He added nothing further to his indirect warning.

"And now," he said, "I would propose that we go to breakfast without any more delay. Come, ladies and gentlemen, I have experienced a great deal and eaten very little since last evening. And, in view of that, Marie will pardon me, I hope, if I confess that at the present moment the two most powerful agents that influence humanity—love and hunger—are honestly dividing my inner man between them."

THE END.

HORRORS IN SILESIA.

People Dying in Despair from Hunger Sickness.

N. Y. Herald, Jan. 13.

Such a severe Winter as that under which the populations of Silesia, East and West Prussia and the Duchy of Posen have been suffering for more than a month past, has not been experienced in Northeastern Europe since the year 1812. It has come like a doom upon the poor people after a long spell of "bad times," and an almost total failure of the potato crop, upon which the peasantry of these comparatively speaking sterile regions mainly depend for their Winter sustenance. The reports reaching the German Home Office from its administrative and medical officials respecting the condition of the laboring classes teem with heart-rending details of starvation, hunger-typhus and death by exposure to cold, brought on through lack of necessary clothing and fuel. We read of parents all but naked in wretched empty rooms forlorn of fire, the corpses of their children, victims of typhus, lying uncovered on the floor, with no means left to them of obtaining the rudest coffin for the dead or the coarsest morsel of food for the living. We hear of women, driven to despair, lying down deliberately in the snow to die, in order to put an end to their intolerable misery. The other day a whole tribe of gypsies was found frozen to death in the wood near Rybnik, Upper Silesia. Men, women and children had huddled close together in the snow, hoping to keep the vital spark alight by common contiguity, but they were all frozen stiff and stark and covered by several inches of snow when discovered by a gendarme performing his rounds on the morning in question. Large quantities of meal have been distributed by the State authorities throughout the Ratibor country and in the Oisan and Thurze districts, where famine and sickness have swept away vast numbers of the inhabitants, but the general distress throughout Germany's eastern provinces appears by the latest accounts to be undiminished in acuteness and threatens to depopulate territories already too sparsely inhabitated.

The *Independance Belge* gives the following particulars of the condition of the people in Upper Silesia: "All the manufactories are closed in the district of Lubretz, communications by railway are discontinued and any other means of transport are too difficult. The exportation of lime, which is the principal resource of this part of the country, is now reduced to nothing. The excessive wet weather which preceded the present severe winter has added to the great difficulties of the inhabitants, whose situation is generally precarious. The latter have nothing to protect them from the inclemency of the weather but huts with thatched roofs, the walls of which are simply of mud, and often the common room of the family is only separated from the stable by a thin partition. The fissures in the walls, which are often filled up by the growth of wild plants, principally broom, are this year without this protection. The poor peasants have scarcely anything to eat, the produce of the land being made rotten by the wet or frozen, and the people are dying literally of cold. It is true that both the State and provincial authorities, foreseeing this state of things as almost inevitable, have taken measures to remedy it. Besides the loans contracted by the local authorities, with the authority of the Government, amounting to about a million of marks the State in November added 200 000 marks to provide food for the most necessitous. The provincial authorities have given 40 000 marks, but the misery and want, it appears, far exceed what was expected and in certain villages where there is no public school the children may be seen trotting to the next village barefoot in the snow. The Southern district is in greatest distress. It is calculated that in 14 administrative districts it is necessary to provide 110,000 sacks of potatoes and a proportionate quantity of other provisions to prevent the people dying of hunger."

East and West.

Mrs. Livermore has been comparing the women of the East with those of the West. "The women of the East," she is reported as saying, by the *Commercial*, of Cincinnati, "study harder. They dig and delve intellectually. You find them studying advanced chemistry, science in all branches; studying under professors. One woman I know is studying Sanscrit. I do not know just why, but I know she has an aim. The women of the West are more enthusiastic. When Mr. Alcott returns from a Western tour and we ask him what Western women are doing, he says: 'O, you should see the enthusiasm; they are so wide awake.' It is to the women of the West that we look

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publrs.

TOLEDO, O. THURSDAY, JAN. 22 1880.

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OUR CLUB LIST.

We have no arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid.

	Blade Copy.	Blade With
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Scientific American	2 00	4 00
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Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

C. J. H., Arrowsmith, Ill.: It is not known.

R. W. H., Milton, Wis.: The Painters' Guide, published monthly in New York City.

J. T. P., Yankeetown, Ind.: You can probably get what you want through T. C. Dewitt, 32 Rose street, New York.

A. R., Havana, Ill.: The Monitor was sunk at sea in heavy weather, not a great while after the engagement which made her famous.

ARMSTRONG GRAY, Francesville, Ind., wishes to learn the postoffice address of Capt. WM. WILLNER, of Company G, 182d Reg., Ohio Vols.

JOSEPH WARTON, Auburn, N. Y., desires the address of Lieut. Hathaway or Lieut. Devos, both of Company H, 23d Regt., N. Y. Vols.

G. W., Hartford, O.: We have gone over all the points relating to the salary grab so often that we must beg to be excused for this once. Ask us some live questions.

SUBSCRIBER, Worthington, Minn.: We do not know the parties you name, and cannot vouch for them. At the same time we have no reason to suppose they are not reliable.

H. H. C., East Palmyra, N. Y., asks: "Can any subscriber in the newer portions of Michigan give me the prices of partly improved farms of 40 or 80 acres near railroad and stations?"

F. M. R., Kingston, Ill., writes: "Can anyone inform me through the BLADE what the Government wagons weighed, and if there were two sides, and if the beds were paneled?"

A. E. S., Fooseland, Ill., asks: "Will you please oblige several readers of the BLADE by giving the correct pronunciation of the proper name Bayard?"—It is pronounced as if spelled By-ard.

G. E. N., Afton, N. Y.: Yes: the Turf, Field and Farm, at New York City, the Pet Stock and Poultry Bulletin, and Wallace's Monthly, published also in New York, and the Country Gentleman, at Albany.

G. W. H., Durant, Ios, asks; "What is good for despondency?"—Plenty of work and plenty of exercise in open air. Half of your troubles are imaginary, and the other half are better forgotten than brooded over.

HENRY C. JAY, Baldwin City, Kan., writes: "I would like to obtain some information about soldiers that were in Salsbury Prison at the time of the insurrection in that prison. I belonged to Charlie Roberts' squad.

D. R., Bloomfield, Mich., asks: "When did Dickens last visit this country?" He was in the United States in 1867-68, and gave a series of 76 readings between December and April in the years named, the net receipts from which averaged $2,000 per night.

E. S. G., Roaring Branch, Pa.: What you send appears to be iron pyrites, or what is sometimes called "fool's gold." It has no value whatever. If you will put a little of it on a shovel and heat it over a fire you will find that it will vanish in smoke, and leave virtually nothing behind.

W. L., New Holland, Ill.: If you will send a small advertisement stating what you want, to any of the leading live stock publications of the country you will have no difficulty whatever in obtaining what you want. Try the Country Gentleman, at Albany, N. Y.; the National Live Stock Journal, Chicago, Ill., or the American Cultivator, Boston, Mass.

D. B. S., Steubenville, O., asks: "What are the receipts of gold at this port for the year 1879, and how do they compare with former years?"—A summing up of the weekly returns for 1879 shows a total of $84,260,635 for the entire year as against $19,150,573 reported officially for 1878. The largest total of any previous year was $28,088,413, reached in 1861; and next to that was $20,217,888, in 1876.

O. A. E., Van Wert, O., asks: "To whom will I write to obtain information in regard to prices paid for laborers in the different industries in Oregon? 2. What is the mark on the nock of the twenty dollar gold piece, and what does it signify?" 1. Write to the Governor of the State at Salem. 2. We have not seen a twenty dollar gold piece for so long that our recollections regarding it are rather vague, but it we are not mistaken the mark in the initial letter of the artist who designed the head.

D. W. S., Louisville, (Ky.,) asks: "Suppose a man should start around the world with the sun at noon on Monday, traveling at the same rate of speed that the sun travels. Of course when he had reached the same point on his return, having made the circuit of the globe, it would be Tuesday noon. Now the question is, where did the change take place?" It took place on reaching the 180th degree of longitude west or east of Greenwich. At all the places before passing this meridian, it would be Monday noon, and on on all other places after crossing it would be Tuesday noon.

A READER, Minn., Mich., asks: "Did Grant cover his increase of pay into the Treasury Department?"—He did not. It was generally conceded by all parties that the salary of the President of the United States was too small. We believe that while there were grave objections to the advance in other salaries at that time, there were good and sufficient grounds for placing the salary of the President of the United States at such a sum as should be consistent with the dignity and responsibility of the office.

W. F. B., Carmon Falls, Minn., writes: "I wish to return thanks to my old comrades that sent their names for my petition, and will say I have this day forwarded it to the Hon. Wm. Windom, Senator from my State, who I think will do his best to have a bill passed, granting full bounty to all soldiers discharged for disability, the same as if discharged for wounds received in action, which embodies the main points in my petition, to which I had 347 signatures. I respectfully request that this matter be brought to the attention of Congress by petitions from every State, and hope the boys will make it red hot for our honorable members of Congress till they do this class of soldiers an act of justice that has been a long time withheld."

W. J. S., Fairview, Ios., writes: "I am desirous of becoming a violinist. I have a tolerably fair share of natural musical ability, with a abundance of perseverance, and do you think that with these qualities and a good self instructor I might become a fair performer without the aid of an oral instructor?"—This is a very indefinite problem. It is difficult to say just how much a "tolerably fair share of musical ability is, just as it would be difficult to say how much an ordinary stone would weigh. The violin is of all instruments the most difficult—the most execrable and ear-torturing, when poorly played, the most exquisite and perfect when in the hands of a master. You might in time learn to play well enough for your own amusement; whether you could learn to play well enough for the entertainment of your friends, time alone would tell.

A. M. H., Rutland, O., asks: 1. What kind of a government has Spain?"—The present constitution of Spain was proclaimed June, 1876. It consists of 79 articles or clauses, the first of which enacts that Spain shall be a constitutional monarchy, the executive resting in the King and the power to make laws "in the Cortes with the King." The Cortes are composed of a Senate and Congress, equal in authority. There are three classes of Senators, first, those who are Senators by their own right; second, 100 life Senators nominated by the Crown, and third, 180 Senators elected by the Corporations of the State. Members of the Congress, who must be 25 years of age, are eligible for re-election indefinitely (the same as in our own country), the election being for five years. Both Congress and Senate meet every year. The King has the power of convoking them, suspending them or dissolving them, but in the latter case a new Cortes must sit within three months.

E. E. B., Oxford, O., asks: "How wide is the gold belt of Georgia, and what part of the State does it cover?"—The gold belt of Georgia is about 100 miles in breadth, with barren intervals here and there. It lies northeast and southwest across the entire northern and part of the eastern section of the State, and loses itself in the eastern portion of Alabama. A vein near Goshen is said to be yielding at the present time $1,000 per month at a cost of $115 while some rich and profitable mines have been opened in the lower portion of the belt. The greater portion of the mining has been done in the northern or mountainous section. The gold region of Georgia is penetrated by railroads, and is civilized, and convenient to Cities. It is impossible to estimate the true value of this interest, but, all things considered, Georgia offers some inducements as a gold mining region. The climate is healthful and labor cheap. Most of the ore in Georgia is partially decomposed, and it is worked with great facility. It is not necessary to blast the quartz, but it can be worked with the pick and shovel.

G. W. S., Colorado Springs, Col., asks: "What has been done by Congress in the way of prohibiting polygamy?" More than 17 years ago Congress passed a law for the suppression of polygamy; but until recently it has remained a dead letter in the Territory of Utah, because of the peculiar difficulty attending its enforcement. The citizens of Utah have until lately held that the law was in contravention of the constitutional guarantee of religious freedom. This objection is now removed. The Supreme Court of the United States has decided the law to be within the legislative power of Congress, and binding, as a rule of action, all who reside within the Territories. It is a disgrace, but whether Congress has power to interfere with a delegate, who it must be remembered is not a member of the House and has no vote in Congress, we cannot say, as the question has never been tested. The great difficulty in the matter is that all marriages are secret; and the Mormon women will readily perjure themselves if necessary to save their husbands.

L. N. F. Xenia, O., asks: "1. Who was Hug, and what was his chronology? 2. What is meant by 'Largess?' 3. Did D. R. Locke (Nasby) originate the Toledo BLADE? 4. When and by whom was the Sabbath changed from the seventh to the first day of the week? 5. Can it be demonstrated by authentic history that our 'Saturday' is the original seventh day of the week?" 1. Johann Leonhard Hug was a famous Catholic theologian, born at Constance in 1765, died in 1846. His introduction to the books of the New Testament is highly esteemed by theologians of his Church, and has been translated into both French and English. 2. Webster says 'largess' means a gift, donation, or bounty. 3. He did not. Mr. Locke first became connected with the BLADE in 1865. 4. The change was made by the early Christians and came in gradually. The principal cause of the change, as has been explained in this department, was the resurrection of the Savior on the first day of the week. 5. It was always so regarded in the Jewish economy, and we have no higher authority.

W. F. B., Bushnell Center, Mich.—The parties you name are responsible so far as we know. The BLADE, like the law, holds a man innocent till he is proved to be guilty. We do not admit any advertisement to our columns which bears anywhere about it the evidences of fraud. Very many of our advertisers are strangers to us, and of these many have no direct correspondence with us at all, but place their advertising through some of the leading agencies. Farther than this, a newspaper cannot be expected to assume entire responsibility for the statements of its advertisers. The reader himself must exercise some judgment as to what is and what is not reasonable and probable. The advertising columns of a newspaper are a medium whereby other parties than the publishers may make known to the general public what they have to sell, and it is fully understood that this transaction is purely a business matter, and measured by a definite money consideration. The advertising and the editorial columns of a paper are separate and distinct, and the most marked means are employed to distinguish one kind of matter from the other, so that no reader need be in the slightest doubt as to what a paper permits an outsider to say in the space which is rented to him for that purpose.

E. B., Chester, Ill., asks: "1. Has nothing been invented to assist in kindling a fire without the ordinary and usual trouble? If so, where can I obtain it? 2 Please state the material difference between the Louisiana case of 1876 and the Maine trouble of to-day. The Democratic retort is 'you set the example.'"—1. There are half a score, more or less, of inventions of this character, and you ought to be able to find them without trouble, at any good grocery store. A can of kerosene, if you are well insured, makes a very convenient means of starting a fire. 2. The difference is simply that between a legal and illegal organization. The Louisiana Returning Board was a regularly constituted authority, duly and legally empowered to pass upon the returns, and composed of members of both political parties. The Governor of Maine and his associates assumed to do that which the Constitution and laws of his State never contemplated their doing, and deliberately shaped their course to defeat the legally expressed will of the majority of the people in the State. The Democratic cry that the action of Gov. Garcelon and his Council is justified by the prior action of the Louisiana Returning Board, finds a counterpart in the course of the man who cries "stop thief," in an attempt to escape arrest for his own crimes.

D. P. S., Fernandina, Fla., asks: "Will you please give the prices of rare American coins, such as are usually purchased by dealers at a premium?"—We have frequently published such a list, and repeat here the prices for some of the principal coins. It must be borne in mind, however, that these figures are for coins that are in a state of good or at least fair preservation. The more nearly perfect the coin the higher its value. Coins that are much worn, or that have been punched or otherwise defaced have no numismatic value. Quotations are: Silver dollars—1794, 10.00; 1795, 1797, 1836, 6.50; 1838 and 1839, 12.00; 1840 and 1853, 7.50; 1854, 2.00; 1855, 1856 and 1857, 1.50; 1858, 20.00. Half dollars—1794, 3.00; 1795, 1796, 1797, 1799 and 1795, 25.00; 1801 and 1802, 2.50; 1815, 2.50; 1836, milled edge, 2.00; 1853, 75c; 1852, 2.00. Quarter dollars—1796 and 1804, 5.00; 1827 and 1827, 15.00. Twenty-cent pieces—1876, 25c; 1877 and 1878, 2.00. Dimes—1796, 1797, 1798, 50c; 1801, 1802, 1803, 1805, 1807, 1809, 1811, 1822, 50c each, 1.00 if fine; 1846, 25c. Half dimes—1794, 1795, 1796 1797, 1800 1801, 1803, 1800, 50c each, 1.00 if fine; 1802, 20.00; 1805, 50c. Silver three-cent pieces (not nickel)—1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, from 10c to 25c each. Two cent pieces—1873, 25c. Copper cents—1793, 1793, fair, 1.00 to 2.00; good, 2.00 to 4.00; fine, 5.00 to 8.00; 1799, 50c; 1795, 1796, 1800, 1805, 1813, 1821, 1825, 1c each. Each nickel cent—1856, 1.00. Half cents—1793, 25c; 1794, 35c; 1795, 1811, 1836, 1840 to 1848, 1849 (small date) and 1852, 2.00 to 3.00 each.

A. S. H., Wallace, Ill., asks: "What is the amount of National bank notes outstanding; also the amount of United States currency?"—The Comptroller of the Currency reports that the amount of additional circulation issued during the month of December was $2,576,580; amount of bank notes retired, $803,236, showing a net increase of $1,769,324. The total amount of additional national bank circulation issued during the year ending December 31, 1879, was $30,360,870; amount retired, $7,012,761, showing the net increase of bank circulation during the year to be $18,985,109. The total amount of national bank circulation outstanding on December 31 was $340,388,012, not including the circulation of national gold banks, which was $1,428,120. 2. A statement of the United States currency outstanding shows: Old demand notes, $61,000; legal tender notes, all issues, $346,681,016; one-year notes of 1863, $47,500; two-year notes of 1863, $13,640; two-year coupon notes of 1863, $23,350; compound interest notes, $202,370; fractional currency, all issues, $15,674,308.11; total, $362,784,609.11.

G. F. M., Carlisle, Pa., asks: "How does the speed of passenger trains in this country and England compare with that of the same class of trains in England and on the continent? I mean, of course, the speed of regular trains."—The regular time of the English passenger trains is faster than those our own country, or France or Germany. The Great Western trains between London and Swindon, 77 miles, run at the rate of 53 miles an hour, and the special express from London to Wantham, 105 miles, makes 50 miles an hour. The express from New York to Washington via Philadelphia, makes 38 to 40 miles an hour, the latter speed between New York and Philadelphia. The express from New York to Boston averages only about 32 miles an hour, including stops. The special mail and express on the New York Central and Hudson River road runs between New York and Albany at the rate of 36 miles per hour. The general rate of speed for express trains in this country will range from 27 to 30 miles per hour. The "lightning" train on the Paris-Marseilles road makes an average speed of 25 miles an hour, including stoppages. The express train from Berlin to Cologne travels at the rate of 37½ miles per hour, including stops. The Scottish mail train from London to Edinburg, including stops, makes 41¼ miles an hour, while the express train from King's Cross to Edinburg, averages 42 miles an hour including stops. The fastest short distance trains in Germany make one run of 36½ miles, without a stop, at the rate of 45 miles per hour and a train between Berlin and Magdeburg runs 89 miles at the rate of 42 miles per hour, including two stops.

D. B. R., Salem, Ind., asks: "Will you please tell me what is celluloid, and how it is manufactured?" Celluloid is a species of solidified collodion, produced by dissolving gun-cotton (pyroxylin) in camphor with the aid of heat and pressure. The gun-cotton is ground in water to a fine pulp in a machine similar to that used in grinding paper pulp. The pulp is then subjected to powerful pressure in a perforated vessel to extract the bulk of the moisture, but still leaving it slightly moist for the next operation. This consists in thoroughly incorporating finely comminuted gun camphor with the moist gun-cotton pulp. With this mixture any coloring matters required can now be incorporated. The next step is to subject the mass to powerful pressure in order to expel from it the remaining traces of moisture and incidentally to effect also the more intimate contact of the camphor with the pulp. The dried and compressed mass is next placed in a mold, open at the top, into which fits a solid plunger. A heavy hydraulic pressure is brought to bear upon the plunger, and at the same time the mixture is heated by means of a steam jacket surrounding the vessel to a temperature of about 300 deg. Fahrenheit. When the mass is taken out of the press it hardens, and acquires the extraordinary toughness and elasticity which are the distinguishing characteristics of this remarkable product. It is made to imitate ivory, tortoise shell, malachite, mother of pearl, and porcelain, and latterly has been used in the manufacture of collars, cuffs, and shirt bosoms in connection with linen.

F. C., Watertown, Minn., asks: "Please tell me what causes the report made by the discharge of a gun. We have been having an argument on the subject. I claim that it is caused by the two currents of air, the one hot and the other cold, coming together; the other partly claims that it is caused by the chamber of the gun being again refilled with air after the discharge. Which is right?" It would seem as though neither is exactly correct. When the powder in a gun barrel is ignited, a vast body of gas, many times greater than its original bulk, is suddenly set free. It presses on every side to escape confinement, but can do so only in the direction of the muzzle. By the time it reaches the latter, all the powder has been ignited, and the entire pressure is exerted in the only direction in which there is any yielding. The consequence is that this volume of gas is hurled violently against the air, and strikes it a blow very much as one would strike upon water or a solid substance, and the air is put into vibration, and the sound is produced. The ignition of a small quantity of gunpowder in the open air does not produce any sound because the effect being gradual, the air has time to escape from the force of the body of gas hurled against it. You may illustrate the difference in the resistance of gunpowder exploded under these differing circumstances by waving a palm leaf fan slowly through the air with its surface at right angles to the line of motion, and again moving it as rapidly as possible, while still held in the same way. In the first case the resistance of the air is hardly felt in the latter it will be found to be quite appreciable. In a word, if you could strike any substance against the air with sufficient suddenness and force, it would make a sound.

CHINEE RELIGION.

San Francisco's New Joss House.

San Francisco Chronicle, Dec. 10.

At No. 512 Pine street there is near completion a two story building the architecture of which causes considerable comment from observers. It is a new Chinese Joss house. It is built of brick, is 40 feet high, 40 feet deep and 17 feet in width. The top is surmounted with heavy iron castings. The front wall for eight feet above the sidewalk is of iron, stuccoed. The cornice is of heavy Roman galvanized iron. There is but one entrance to the building on Pine street. The casings of the door and the two windows each side of it are of solid iron two feet six inches in thickness. The door, as the shutters of the windows, are also of thick iron. The upper story is divided into rooms, and will be used as reception rooms for visitors of social and official importance. There is but one window on this floor, which also has heavy iron casing and shutters. Over the front door is a marble slab, upon which is inscribed in gilt a number of Chinese characters, underneath which is engraved in English "Kong Chow Asylum." The slab is of white Italian marble, 3½ by 7½ feet, and said to be the largest in the City. Cost, being $750. The lot upon which the building is erected was the first piece of real estate purchased by Chinese in San Francisco. The building was to be completed by the 16th inst., but not being finished all labor will be suspended until after the conclusion of the festivities, which will begin therein to-morrow evening, and partake of a nature similar to our National Thanksgiving. This festival is of ancient origin among the Mongolians, there being from eight to 10 days set apart every three years in which, with fasting, they return thanks to their Joss for prolongation of life and prosperity. This information was furnished to a reporter of the *Chronicle* yesterday by a Chinaman who spoke very good English, and who said further that the building was erected by Chinamen from the Kong Chow District, and would be the boss Joss house on the coast." When asked what was meant by the word asylum he said it would be a safe place to deposit the bodies of the dead until they were shipped to China. Also that the leading men of the Kong Chow district would meet there to subscribe for their indigent poor and sick. The cost of the building, when completed, will be $3,500. The Chinaman described an incident which occurred yesterday morning on the premises. He said: "This place not quite ready yet, but we must have big time, so I tink I put canvas over to keep lain out. Then woman who live in next house complain to police, an officer he command say, "you put tin roof over all, or you be 'rested. No allow you to have canvas roof." That cause very much trouble, and lots time and money, and this woman put her head out of the window and laughed and clapped her hands, and she fall out and got hurt pretty bad. You understand why she fall out? I tell you me have a good time here, all the same American Thanksgiving for 16 year. Nobody make complaint. This woman she complain. God came down, push her out window. Maybe break her neck. Ought to, anyhow." Upon seeing the reporter smile at his interpretation of the accident, he continued; "You no believe God do that? I tell you. One time in China Chinaman knock Joss head off. That Chinaman die in three days. She got no right to say Chinaman shan't have his Church. Chinaman might as well go and knock down Christian church. All a same."

Came to Draw His Pay.

Cincinnati Gazette.

A sensation was created in the United States Senate yesterday, by the appearance of Sen. Sharon. He is supposed to be on his annual visit to the Capital to draw his pay.

The Sunday School.

True Disciples.

LESSON 5, SUNDAY FEBRUARY 1, 1880.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Ye are the light of the world.—Matt. 5: 14,

LESSON TEXT.

Matt. 5: 1-16.

1. And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: 2. And he opened his mouth and taught them saying, 3. Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. 4. Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted. 5. Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth. 6. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled. 7. Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy. 8. Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God. 9. Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God. 10. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. 11. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. 12. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven, for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you. 13. Ye are the salt of the earth, but if the salt have lost his savor, wherewith shall it be salted? it is henceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and to be trodden under foot of men. 14. Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid. 15. Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick, and it giveth light unto all that are in the house. 16. Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

His disciples came unto him . . . he . . . taught them (v. 1, 2).—A "disciple" is a scholar. That is just what the word means. A scholar is one who is ready to learn. Men who more than anybody else about a certain subject, are called "scholars" in the department of knowledge. This is because the more a man knows the more he wants to know; and commonly, the reader he is to learn. Jesus called men to be his disciples—his scholars. His disciples were afterwards called "Christians." Every true Christian is therefore a scholar. His teacher is Jesus. It is the duty of every Christian to go to Jesus to learn what he would have him know. The Church of Christ is the school of Christians. To join the church is to enter as a learner. Not those who think they know all about it, but those who are ready to learn all about it, and to do just as the great Teacher tells them, are fit to come into the church. And when learners come to Jesus to be taught, he teaches them. He never fails to give them the lessons they need. He had many ways of teaching; sometimes by refusing what he asked of him; sometimes by disappointing the expectations of those who look to him; sometimes by giving joy, and sometimes by permitting sorrow; but in one way or other the needed lesson comes to every willing learner. Jesus now sits on the mount of beatitudes. His scholars come to him, and he teaches them. What is his lesson for you to-day?

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted (v. 4.)—One who has never mourned does not know the value of comfort, or the worth of a comforter. There is no such happiness possible to one who has lived without the teachings of sorrow, as to one who has been softened and refined by grief, and been helped and cheered by loving sympathy in the hour of need. You can tell nothing by hearsay, or even by reading the writings of an author, whether or not he has suffered and mourned. If he is without the experiences of grief, he lacks the power to reach your innocent heart, if you have mourned. The highest friendship would be impossible to one who had not sorrowed. There is no such thing as giving comfort without having a comforter or as appreciating a comforter, except through grief and its needs. Just as surely as the burst of the storm cloud is essential to the purification of the burdened air of the summer's day, and as the fire and the hammer are indispensable to the refining and working of gold into a thing of beauty, is the power of sorrow a necessity to one who is to be conformed into the image of Him who was made perfect through sufferings.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled (v. 6.)—People will not seek after that which they do not want. They will not make any effort to obtain that for which they have no longing. But when they do want anything they will seek it; and just in proportion as a craving for it fills their minds, will they struggle for its possession. There is force in a strong desire. It makes men risk their health and lives and salvation—for money, or for fame, or for power, or for love, when that is what they are after. It makes men ready to sacrifice ease, to give up sleep, and food and home and friends and ease and security, in the hope of the gain they seek. And in the end such longing commonly gives men what they strive for. Peculiarly is it true that believers in Jesus have holiness and meekness to God as these are the supreme objects of their hearts' desire. It is God's word to all of his children everywhere: "Ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart."

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you . . . for my sake (v. 11).—It is only when we are reviled for Christ's sake that we have any right to enjoy it, or to think it brings a blessing. A great many of us are reviled on our own account, and to those who know us, this doesn't seem very strange. Even though "all manner of evil" should be spoken against us falsely because of personal hostility to us and to our ways, or because of pure maliciousness on the part of the slanderers, it does not follow that we shall have a special blessing through being persecuted. It is when our adherence to Christ is made an object of reviling; when our faith in him in matters of daily life are sneered at or misrepresented; when our readiness to give of our substance with the utmost freedom at his call is called folly or sin; when our separateness from the world is denounced as bigotry; when our adherence to Christ's manner of life at great cost and at every risk loses us employment, or friendship; or respect—then it is that we claim this blessing; and that it will hold good to us in its literalness.

Ye are salt of the earth (v. 13).—The chief value of salt is not while it is heaped in the bin, but when it is scattered in small quantities, and so goes to corruption without it. Because salt has a preserving power, there must be something that needs preserving. It is not the value of the salt. Why then should Christians wonder that the Lord puts them in unorganial surroundings? What if you do find yourself almost alone in a community stocked of evil-doers, with no way of getting elsewhere? You may furnish just enough of salt to save that place from moral pestilence. What if your church or Sunday school is about as bad as need be? Rejoice that you can keep it from being a stench in the nostrils of the community. What if your father or brother, or even your husband, seems a reprobate, asking life a cheerless drag to you? What would that home be without the salt which your presence adds to it? So long as Christians are the salt of the earth, they must never be surprised at finding themselves in thin layers between masses of perishable and unsavory material.

That they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven—(v. 16.)—It is one thing to do well in the hope of getting credit for it. It is quite another thing to do well without any hope of credit. One of the hardest things in the world is to make sacrifices, and endure trial for a good cause, knowing all the while that the credit of it is to be taken by another. Yet this is the test of unselfishness. A true friend does not seek to reap the benefits of his friendship except as he rejoices in the happiness of his friend. He must be ready to make unsuspected endeavors to bring about good to his friend, at severest cost to himself, or his friendship is not the truest and highest that could be. Not his comfort and advantage, but his friend's must be the object of his long service. And it is often essential to a friend's comfort that the cost of it comfort shall never be known. Why, then, should one who would be the friend of God insist on having credit for that which is done for God? What if no one suspects your part in the conversion of a soul, in the improvement of a Sunday School, in the promotion of reforms in a community? If you or good works are seen, without your connection with them being understood, you have no cause for repining, if only your Father's name be honored.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

"Nobody's Fool."

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Tabbs Gross, formerly a well-known colored citizen of this City, died in Little Rock, Ark., last Saturday, aged 67. He was a delegate to the Liberal Convention that nominated Greeley for President. He once purchased a lot on Seventh street, between Plum and Elm, and announced that he intended to erect a church for colored people on it. The result was that the residents of the neighborhood bought the lot of him at a price greatly in advance of that he paid for it. Tabbs was nobody's fool.

PITH AND POINT.

Free trade is all right in its way, but what the young men want since the 31st of December is protection.—*New York Mail.*

When a key was called for and the gentleman pulled out a corkscrew, some one remarked that that was the key that unlocked his gate.—*Boston Post.*

"My eyes have lately failed me," said a gentleman of threescore years. "There is this difference between us," remarked a younger man, "for it was my owes that failed me."—*Whitehall Times.*

An exchange says that summer hotel clerks are pawning their diamond pins to pay their board bills; but we don't believe it. Who ever knew a summer hotel clerk to pay a board bill?—*Middletown Transcript.*

A schoolmaster asked one of his boys, on a cold winter morning, what was Latin for *cold*. The boy, hesitating a little, the master said: "What, sirrah, can't you tell?" "Yes, sir," says the boy, "I have it at my finger ends."—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Observing little brother's remark before a room full of company: "I know what made that red mark on Mary's nose: it was the rim of John Parker's hat." And there are girls who believe that little brothers never go to heaven.—*Andrews' Bazar.*

An old bachelor remarked on Christmas Day that he never let his left hand know what his right hand did, but his right hand didn't do anything to speak of, so it was almost unnecessary to make any secret about the matter.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

"How is your wife, Mr. Smith?" Says Smith, pointing to where his wife sat in the next room at work upon his coat. "She's sew sew." Mr. Jones—"Oh, I see; she's mending, sure enough."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Joe, why were you out so late, last night?" "It wasn't so very late—only a quarter of 12." "How dare you sit there and say that? I was awake when you came in, and it was 3 o'clock." "Well, isn't that a quarter of 12?"—*Albany Argus.*

A staff officer was inspecting a Yeomanry regiment on outpost duty. "What are you doing here, my man?" he asked a vedette. "Mackin' a fule of myself, sir," was the reply. "How so?" asked the officer. "Why, I should be at hame lookin' after the farm," answered the vedette.

A young mother was giving to her son, aged five years, a touching description of the misery into which the prodigal son had fallen. "Far away from home and his kind father, obliged to take care of swine, with nothing to eat but the husks of corn left by them," etc. "Then why didn't he eat the pigs?" was the practical reply.

Robert, who fears he is rejected—"But you know, Rebecca, we are commanded to love everybody." Rebecca—"Yes; and so I do love everybody." Robert (comfortably)—"What, everybody?" Rebecca (shyly)—"Well, you know, present company is always excepted."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

A contemporary heads an article "Fishing on Sunday." Can it be possible that there are men in this country so—so wicked as to fish on Sunday! The next thing we know they'll take a deeper step in sin by getting up a raffle or a lottery to raise money to pay the minister's back salary. This is a wicked old world.—*Norristown Herald.*

The following colloquy is reported to have occurred on upper Main street on Christmas day: Small boy to Gov. Garcelon—"Did ye hear that a boy had fallen into a well 50 feet deep, doctor?" "No; and how did they get him out?" "Sent word to the Governor and Council to count him out," said the lad.—*Lewiston Journal.*

In 1878 the famous works at Norwich made 300,000 pistols, and yet it is thought that half the boys under 12 years of age in the great Republic are still destitute of this necessary accessary of a popular education. The Government and the charitable societies will have to look after this.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

An American in England wrote a postal card, which he forgot to address, saying: We dine with so-and-so at such a place. The letter carrier went the next day to the place where he was to dine and obtained the address he had neglected to put in the "postal." In the United States the postal would have gone into the waste basket or the Dead Letter Office.—*Exchange.*

A beggarman, blithe and free
Sat perched on a hedge so high,
Where he greeted all, both great and small,
Who happened to pass him by.

Now, wherefore, so blithe and free,
Thou beggar in tattered blouse
"O, I'm always gay on Nicky's Day,
When I'm keeping open house."
—*Cincinnati Star.*

"If you marry Grace," exclaimed an irate father to his son, "I will cut you off without a cent, and you won't have so much as a piece of pork to boil in the pot. Well," replied the young man, "Grace before marriage," and he immediately went in search of a minister.—*Exchange.*

"Maria," observed Mr. Holcomb, as he was putting on his clothes, "there ain't no patch on them breeches yet." "I can't fix it now, no way, I'm too busy." "Well, give me the patch then, an' I'll carry it around with me. I don't want people to think I can't afford the cloth."

This is the way the Elmira *Gazette* explains a mysterious disappearance: Man in lower berth of sleeping-car bound for Washington. David Davis in berth above him. Grand crash. Nothing left but part of a paper collar and a button. No cards.—*N. Y. Express.*

We never met an organ-grinder, no matter how humble he was, who would n't put on airs every time he saw a group of children playing in front of a house.—*New York News.*

Turn the gas down in the parlor,
Put some coal upon the grate;
For our darling daughter's lover
Will be here at half-past eight.

Chili Vinegar—Take red peppers, cut or bruised, to one pint of the best vinegar; let it stand for 14 days. Strain and keep in pint bottles.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.* Chilly vinegar, indeed! We tasted some of it, and, so far from being chilly, it was actually hot. Don't labor under the impression because you let it stand 14 days that it will be too weak vinegar.—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

"I do wish we could have a good snowstorm," said the octogenarian this morning, as he watched the snow descending. "Things have changed since I was young. Then we did have snow!"

"Was it very deep?" was asked.

"Well, I reckon. One Winter it began to snow on Thanksgiving Day and didn't stop until the middle of June. The snow was piled up three stories high on each house. But I enjoyed it. I wasn't bothered with gossip from the neighbors, and it was the only Winter that I didn't have to wear overshoes. I made 87 snow-shovels, and when it began to thaw the fellow next door borrowed them, and I haven't seen them since."—*New York Express.*

Sudden conversations are frequent during revivals, but are not common at Coroner inside, so that the case of one four-year old Bert is worthy of record. He has always ridiculed his elder brother for attending Sunday-school, and has pointed out to him that by staying away he would have more time to hear his mother tell stories, but Christmas Eve he changed his mind. He saw Andrew singing from a gorgeously decorated little pamphlet, and he saw him carry off two books from a Christmas tree, and as he, disconsolate and empty-handed, followed him home, the small Bert cried in repentence. "Darn it! I'm going to S'nday-school, too." His mother, unlike the mothers in Mr. Moody's speeches, did not weep for joy, but Bert wept—for good and substantial reasons.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

HOP BITTERS.

HOP BITTERS!

A good rule of business, vindicated by the straining of every nerve to success, is to keep everything connected with your establishment up to the highest standard of excellence. This rule we have followed in the manufacture of HOP BITTERS, and the result is that they have attained a reputation and sale unprecedented in the history of proprietary medicines. We claim for HOP BITTERS the best qualities ever concentrated in a medicine, viz: the best tonic, the purest and most perfect stimulant, and the most effective appetizer and touic, and appeal to the sick and suffering in confidence that HOP BITTERS will do all that can be asked of any medicine, and when all other remedies and physicians have failed. We do not ask you to use HOP BITTERS on the recommendation of your neighbor, but we do ask you to try them yourself, or if you prefer, to write to us and get our pamphlet containing testimonials and certificates of remarkable cures made by HOP BITTERS, and we know you will then use them for yourself or recommend them to your friends. Do not suffer yourself or friends to be imposed upon by worthless preparations with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name, but insist upon having HOP BITTERS, and see that the word is spelled correctly and that you have our trade mark, a cut of hops, on the white label. Take no other. Sold by druggists. Send for circular. Address HOP BITTERS MANUFACTURING CO., Rochester, N. Y.

HOP BITTERS!

If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work to restore brain nerve and waste, use HOP BITTERS.

HOP BITTERS!

If you are a young man suffering from any indiscretion or disipation, if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languish-ing, use HOP BITTERS.

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Whoever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs Cleansing, Toning or Stimulating, without intoxicating, take

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Have you dyspepsia, feeling or weakness, or nervousness, or any of the symptoms, hopeful, blood, liver, or nerves? You will be cured if you use

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If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it—insist upon it. Your druggist keeps it.

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The Cough Cured is the weakest, safest and best. All children like it. The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect. All sickness, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness, Urinary Troubles, Blood Poisons, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Want of Energy, Loss of Appetite, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Ague, Dumbness, Fits, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Want of Energy, Loss of Appetite, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Ague, Dumbness, Fits

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Circulation this week, 64,040

The figures at the head of column this week show a net gain of 3,000 copies over the circulation of last week. An increase of so marked a character ought to be, and indeed is satisfactory evidence that the BLADE is now entering into a widening field, in which its circulation and usefulness will be greater than ever before. While the net increase is very far from showing the aggregate subscription business for the first three weeks in January, the subscriptions of the remainder of the month as well as of February and March, will show a much larger per centage of gain, since fully *ninety per cent.* of the annual expirations of the Winter season have already been covered. Consequently at the present rate of increase it is perfectly safe to assume that the BLADE will reach 100,000 subscribers by the first of April. All the subscriptions entered on our books since the first of December, with scarcely an exception, are for *one year*, hence advertisers who make contracts now for the whole or any part of 1880, can rely confidently on what they are to receive in return for their money, without any fears of fluctuation. In view of these facts, and the very low schedule of rates, the BLADE promises to be the cheapest and most effective advertising medium of its class in the country.

THE cotton crop of the Southern States is estimated at 5,020,387 bales, and valued at $231,000,000.

BUFFALO *Express*: If Maine must have a Dictator it could not have a better one than CHAMBERLAIN.

NEW YORK *Sun*: "Times have indeed changed when an Arkansas court adjourns as a mark of respect to a deceased colored lawyer."

MAJ. HAROLD, of New York, has commenced a $50,000 suit against the Elevated Railroad for injuries received in a collision last March. The plaintiff's injuries are likely to prove fatal.

"SEYMOUR and HENDRICKS" is the latest ticket for 1880, but such a combination of old Oneida County cheese with Wabash sod corn would be pretty certain to sour on the Democratic stomach.

DENNIS KEARNEY says he has "saved" California, and now proposes to devote his attention to Pennsylvania. DENNIS may have had a hand in stirring up the monster labor strikes in Pennsylvania the past week.

FERNANDO WOOD says there are only two men who can reconcile the differences of New York Democrats—SEYMOUR and POTTER. This is bringing the Democracy down to a pretty fine point. Without New York they stand no chance—and only two men in the vast army of hungry office-hunters available!

A CRITIC, as a general thing, is some little-brained fellow who, without a single original thought of his own, devotes his time to finding errors in the writings of others too busy to look closely after minor details. The world would be the gainer if there were fewer critics and more original writers.

MAINE has a Governor at last who is likely to "stick." It is scarcely necessary to add that he is a Republican. DAVIS is his name—the same DAVIS that the people of that State elected to fill the office, but who, through the mysterious workings of the mysterious election laws of Maine, has until now been kept out of the State House.

IT is hard to convince the average Congressman that the world is governed too much. In addition to all the unknown laws that now cumber the statute books—never to be enforced—there are now pending in Congress nearly 4,000 bills, to say nothing of the countless resolutions of "vital importance" waiting to be sprung at the auspicious moment.

THE New York *World* says of Sens. BECK and VOORHEES that, if they persist in their opposition to the Bayard resolution, they "are no Democrats," or words to that effect. The *World* asks: "How can that be Democratic in 1880 which was anti-Democratic in 1879? How can a law be constitutional in 1880 which was unconstitutional in 1879?" There's nothing very stunning about these questions.

THE Directors of a savings bank in Louisville were examining the financial condition of the institution, the other day, and after going over some books, turned to the Cashier and said: "Mr. RHOADS, we will now examine your accounts." The Cashier said nothing, but handing them a slip of paper, stepped out. The paper was opened, and the words, "Deficit, $67,000," met the eyes of the Directors. The Cashier was pursued and overtaken near the jail, where he proposed to give himself up. Who will say, after this, that bank cashiers have no consciences?

IT is not often that WENDELL PHILLIPS comes into possession of a bit of true political economy, but when he does, it gets an additional force from the language in which he sets it. Here, for instance, is the prelude to his lecture at Troy:

> It seems to me that the landed aristocracy of Great Britain is doomed; it contends with the vast and limitless production of the prairie, and finds it impossible to maintain its supremacy against that stern competition. I believe that it is written as if in letters of light that the landed aristocracy will within the century come to an end. Once again England's adversity is Ireland's opportunity, and the same pirit of competition is putting an end to the unjust, unequal and ruinous system of land tenure in Ireland.

CURRENT EVENTS.

There has been a good deal of talking done in Congress during the past week, and very little of practical legislation. Perhaps the most important action of the week has been that of the Senate Finance Committee, which took up the BAYARD resolution at a special meeting held on the 14th inst. The discussion was followed by a vote which showed that, counting the vote of JONES, of Nevada, who was absent, the opponents of the bill had a majority of one, and it was accordingly decided to report it back to the Senate without a recommendation for its passage. Sen. BAYARD will probably speak upon it when the report is made.

The committee in whose hands the matter was placed have decided to report favorably to the House on the BICKNELL resolution providing for an amendment to the Constitution changing the method of electing a President and Vice President. The proposed amendment contemplates an election of President and Vice President by the people of the several States, and prescribes the manner of counting votes and determining questions of contest. The electoral votes and fraction thereof of each person voted for as President in any State shall be ascertained by multiplying the entire popular vote therein by the number of the State's electoral votes and dividing the product by the sum of all votes given in the State for President, and the quotient shall be the number of electoral votes and the fraction thereof to be assigned to such person, using for such fraction three decimals only.

A very remarkable interest has been manifested all over the country in the bill introduced into the House by Representative WEAVER paying to soldiers of the rebellion the difference between the value of the gold and the paper dollar as exsiting at the time of their service. Petitions are coming in from all parts of the country asking for the passage of the bill, notwithstanding the fact that should it become a law it will add $450,000,000 to $500,000,000 to the public debt. Its passage, however, does not now seem possible nor is it believed that Pres. HAYES will sign the bill even if it should reach him.

There is a little unpleasantness between Gen. SHERMAN and Gen. BOYNTON, Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*. Gen. SHERMAN characterizes BOYNTON as a "man who, for $1,000, would slander his own mother." This is pretty rough, and Gen. B retorts through a card in a Washington paper threatening "tribunals," etc. The combatants are abundantly able to take care of themselves, without outside interference.

The situation in Maine during the past week has been full of excitement. The Republican legislature having submitted questions to the Supreme Court touching the legality of their organization, were fully sustained by that body, and proceeded to elect Government and other State officers. A synopsis of the Supreme Court decision, and of the other important events of the week, will be found in our telegraphic columns.

Tuesday dispatches tell us that both Legislatures are in session in Augusta, the Fusionists having assembled in Union Hall for that purpose. It seems that contrary to the general opinion that they had now perceived the uselessness of a further continuance of the fraud, they are determined to maintain their bogus position. In fact, one member says the fight is only just begun, while another begs his colleagues to stand firm, for both Congress and the Courts would yet decide in their favor. WHITE, the Republican accused of bribery, demands of the rightful Legislature an Investigating Committee. It does not seem possible that the Fusionists will pursue this course to the bitter end: that they will deliberately outrage law and precipitate a bloody strife upon the State, but if they persist it will come to that. The next development is awaited with anxiety.

The advocates of Mr. EDISON'S system of electric lights have been somewhat disappointed by the manifestation of what threaten to prove serious defects in the lamps already in use. Several of them have cracked so as to admit the air, while in other cases, the carbons have given out. Mr. EDISON claims that these are only mechanical defects which will be remedied by further experiments.

Telegraphic advices of Monday state that the President has decided to send in the name of ELI H. MURRAY, of Louisville, Ky., to be Governor of Utah, in the room of Gov. EMERY. It is said that the President has listened to Gov. EMERY'S opponents, and has dismissed their accusations against him as not worthy of consideration, but has decided to make the change in the face of the advice of almost everybody who is familiar with the condition of affairs in Utah, for the purpose of putting into operation "a more vigorous policy" against Mormonism.

With the present week the new American Union Telegraph Company will open its lines for business between the leading Cities of the East and West. Indications point to a telegraph war, which will be one of the most active and bitter ever known in the country. It is probable that an immediate and decided reduction of rates between leading points will occur.

WISCONSIN has a State indebtedness of only $2,225,000; but the indebtedness of Cities, Towns, Villages and School Districts agregate over $10,000,000, or with that of the State, about $8.50 per capita for the entire population. It is this local indebtedness that is to-day the burden and curse of the country.

A WASHINGTON special to the Cleveland *Herald* says: "Speaker RANDALL has telegraphed the Fusionist Legislature in Maine to stand firm; that they are the legal body, and should not yield their rights, as it is a matter of National importance that the Democrats have control of the State Government of Maine." RANDALL hadn't heard then, probably, of the "fence meeting" of the Fusionists. Would he have them "stand firm" on the fence?

NICE place that "Lunnun" to live in LOUIS J. JENNINGS writes to the *World* that the London fogs this Winter have been much worse than usual, and that on Christmas eve they were so dense that the most experienced Londoner found the greatest difficulty in getting about. In two hours linen becomes as black as a sweep's dress, and great damage has been done to property by the murkiness and heaviness of the atmosphere. The principal cause of complaint is the soot from the soft coal.

WOOD'S FUNDING BILL.

The Democratic party are hunting vigorously for an issue on which to make their approaching campaign. Naturally, they turn their attention largely to financial subjects, and advance various schemes, if by some happy chance, they may strike some lead which will carry them into the much desired bonanza of popular favor. One of the latest of these schemes is embodied in FERNANDO WOOD'S bill to refund the debt in bonds bearing 3½ per cent. interest. Briefly, he proposes to repeal all previous refunding enactments by the passage of a new law to be known as the funding act of 1880, which authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to replace the bonds falling due hereafter, by a new 50-year bond bearing 3½ per cent. interest, such bonds to be sold to the lowest public bidders at the rate of not less than $10,000,000 in each month. The act is to apply to the purchase of any bonds bearing a higher rate of interest than four per cent. per annum. The immediate application of the act will be upon the five and six per cent. bonds redeemable or payable between now and the 1st of July, 1880, of which according to Sec. SHERMAN'S statement, there are outstanding $772,751,700, and which produce in annual interest $41,381,298 to the holders.

There is no question as to the desirability of refunding the debt at 3½ per cent. annual interest: the consideration turns on the possibility of such a plan. It is not too much to say that such a refunding is not at present possible, nor is it likely to be so. The issue of the four per cent. bonds was made at a most favorable and opportune moment. Millions of dollars were lying idle and seeking investment. There were no large corporations, no extensive public or private enterprises, in the market bidding for funds to carry on their operations. The balance of trade was in our favor, and the stock of money in this country had gradually but steadily increased. The successful resumption of specie payments had raised the Government credit, and improved the desirability of its bonds. Under all these circumstances the issue of the 4½ and 4 per cent. bonds was a success, and millions of dollars saved in the interest account.

The first six months have inaugurated a radical change in the money market, and it is probable that the coming year with its new railroads, mills and factories will see a marked improvement in the demand for capital, and an advance in the ruling rates of interest. It goes without saying that the new 3½ per cent. bonds must bring par. At this writing the four per cents are quoted at 104½ in New York. As the value of an investment at a given rate of interest would increase as the current rate of interest decreased, a four per cent. bond would sell for $108.98 if money in ordinary market would only yield 3½ per cent. Hence it will be seen that the four per cent. bond must rise to this price before a 3½ per cent. bond will sell on the market at par. But as already intimated, everything now indicates a higher, rather than a lower rate of interest, with a corresponding decrease in the possibility of the successful sale of a 3½ per cent. bond.

We fear that Mr. WOOD and the Democrats will have to seek some other scheme for saving the country, and leave the refunding operations in the hands of Sec. SHERMAN.

THE MAINE SITUATION.

Divested of legal verbiage and confusing details, the decision of the Supreme Court of Maine presents these muscles and sinews of common sense law and simple justice:

That while it is undeniable that the law clothes the Governor and his Council with discretion in examining and correcting the returns, that discretion is not boundless, but circumscribed by very plain rules of law, which vitiate their action if violated.

That the Supreme Court is the expounder of the laws limiting this discretion, and the tribunal to determine when their restrictions have been violated.

That it has decided—the questions being presented to it in the regular and formal way provided by the Constitution and laws—that the Governor and Council have had no warrant in law for their action; that they have usurpt powers not belonging to them, which they have exercised in a manner clearly defiant of the spirit of the laws and the will of the people.

This primary action being so fundamentally wrong, everything based upon it must be wrong.

The question then resolves itself into one of whether the interpretation of the law made by the Governor and Council for the furtherance of their own selfish and partizan purposes, or that made by the Supreme Court, in the discharge of its sworn duty shall stand.

Inasmuch as the Constitution and statutes of Maine, as well as the custom of all English-speaking peoples make the Court the supreme arbiter in disputes of this nature, there can be no reasonable doubt that the Fusionists of Maine stand on grounds that are wholly untenable.

Beginning with an act that was radically illegal, no subsequent act can legitimize their proceedings. The whole thing is void *ab initio*, and every step taken only makes the wrong more flagrant.

It is not possible that the Fusionists will dare attempt to maintain themselves in power by the use of force. This, in the face of strong public opinion, and the solemnly reiterated decision of the Supreme Court, would be foolhardiness that even such unscrupulous tricksters as they are, will recoil from.

ONE THOUSAND AND ONE THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

A volume of 360 pages, published under the title given above, furnishes a most valuable compendium of knowledge on subjects which every child and grown person is constantly seeking information. It is, in a word to "history and mystery" of things in common use or the nature and origin or manufacture of common articles. A book full of the most valuable facts and information pertaining to spices, cereals, textile fabrics, metals, medicines, woods, minerals, oils, cosmetics, the human body, the arts and sciences, electricity, and many similar topics. It is a cheap book at $2.00, the regular price, but we will send a copy post-paid to any address on receipt of $1.50

DOWN IN MAINE.

The Fusionists in Maine have decidedly weakened, and the conspiracy to seize the State is now to all intents and purposes defeated. When as a last resort they are driven to holding a session in the street, having been excluded from the State House, the time of retirement has practically come, for it is not at all probable that they will proceed to extremities.

The whole thing was the most barefaced piece of political villainy ever attempted to be perpetrated. Its entire failure has shown that even the most determined effort to subvert the will of the people must go down before the eternal principles of truth and justice. The plans were well laid, and carried out with consistent spirit, even to the organizing of a Legislature. Up to yesterday afternoon there were two sets of Legislatures and Executive officers, each assuming authoritative control of State matters. Until that time one had not interfered with the other. The Republican Legislature did not attempt to occupy the Legislative Chambers when the Fusionist House was in session, but the Governor and Secretary of State took possession of the official rooms at the State House. At 4 P. M., however, the decisive step was taken of closing the doors against the Fusionists who had appointed that hour for assembling.

It has never been denied by what may be called the Garcelon Legislature—he having been used a tool by his party—that the people elected a majority of Republican members, but it laid its claim solely upon alleged defects in the forms, most of them so simple and puerile as to show at once the animus of the whole proceeding. This claim was torn into pieces by the decision of the Supreme Court, to which GARCELON referred the matter, but still the usurpation was persisted in. As the BLADE has said before, the ground occupied by the Fusionists was so entirely untenable, the wonder is that they could have the face to persevere in such complete opposition to law and order.

This Democratic scheme, the first in a conspiracy to steal the Presidency next year, has come to grief. It is a desperate game, but one which they will even now be likely to attempt to play, and they will succeed unless the utmost vigilance be exercised. The Maine trouble is probably over. Defeat has overtaken these political demagogs, and they must retire from the field in humiliation, to make ready, however, other shyster plans to carry out their purposes. The believers in honest government, of whatever party, cannot but but rejoice that law and order have triumphed, and that, too, without the shedding of blood.

THE HAYDEN TRIAL.

The trial of Rev. HERBERT H. HAYDEN at New Haven, Conn., for the murder of MARY STANNARD, promises to go into history as one of the most celebrated murder cases on record. The most prominent feature in the trial was the array of scientific experts whose testimony, while it was the highest the country afforded was on many points of the most contradictory character. HAYDEN stood the trying ordeal of cross-examination well, and his testimony betrayed no material flaws or discrepancies. The arguments of counsel began on Wednesday and were concluded on Friday of last week. The charge of the Judge bore heavily against the prisoner, and yet after the jury had held possession of the case for three days they were finally discharged without being able to agree on a verdict. It is stated that on the last ballot the vote stood 11 in favor of acquittal, and one for conviction.

At this lame and impotent conclusion the case will in all probability forever remain. The State has already expended over $60,000 in the present trial, and it is very doubtful that it cares to make another effort to secure a conviction. Mr. HAYDEN himself is penniless, and much as his friends may deplore the cloud which still remains over his name, it is not probable that they will advise him to undergo further anxiety and expense in what might prove another fruitless effort, to secure an acquittal. Meantime the great question at issue must for the present remain unanswered, as the State and the public ask "who killed MARY STANNARD?"

IMPORTANT REDUCTION.

The return of Gen. GRANT from his wonderful circuit of the globe is one of the events of the past year which has made a vivid and lasting impression on the people of the entire United States. More than this, it is an event of historical and national importance, and the distinguished visitor's reception by all the leading Nations and rulers of the world, was designed not merely to do honor to a brave soldier, but to a representative of the greatest Republic of the world. Naturally, an account of this journey and its events and incidents, is of the deepest interest, and we are glad to be able to announce a work on the subject just published and entitled, "A Tour Around the World, by Gen. Grant." The book is a handsomely printed volume of 810 octavo pages, prefaced by a fine steel portrait of the General and adorned by a number of handsome engravings. The narrative, which is very full and satisfactory, follows GRANT and his companions from his departure from Philadelphia in May, 1877, through Great Britain Ireland, Belgium, the German Empire, Switzerland, France, Egypt, the Holy Land, and in a word, throughout the countries visited, ending with China and Japan. The book also contains accounts and descriptions not only of the cities and countries visited, but also of the manners and customs of the people, and a full account of the paid Gen. honors GRANT by the sovereigns and people of the Old World. The regular price of the book is $3.50; we will send the book and the BLADE one year on receipt of $3.75. The number of copies to be sent out under this offer is limited.

FOUR NEW NOVELS.

We have just received a small invoice of four new novels, by prominent American authors, which are calculated to afford a world of pleasant reading to the lovers of choice fiction. The regular price is $1.50 each, but we will send any one of the four, post-paid, for $1.00, or any one with the BLADE one year for $2.25. The list includes:

HEART TO HEART, by Florence Maryatt; 338 pages, price $1.50.

FASHION AND PASSION; 334 pages.

WAS IT HER FAULT; 348 pages.

ONLY CAPRICE; 423 pages.

We will mail these four books, if ordered at one time to one address, on receipt of $3.50. This offer will not be repeated in this form.

ADMIRAL AMMEN VS. M. DE LESSEPS.

The two great Engineers, M. DE LESSEPS and Admiral AMMEN are having a war of words over the Inter-oceanic Canal, It will be remembered by the readers of the *North American Review* that the former gave a very elaborate expression of his opinions in the January number, which the latter answers in the February number. Admiral AMMEN effectually disposes of a number of points made by M. DE LESSEPS in what seems to be a fair and unprejudiced manner. But he calls the Frenchman sharply to account for the assertion that the United States has neglected any means for ascertaining which is the most practicable route, or that it did not give the Paris Congress the benefit of all the means by which the American Commission arrived at its decision. It did not send the reports of the individual Engineers who personally inspected the different routes, nor was there the slightest obligation on the part of the Government to do so, but everything had been published, and was at the command of the Congress.

He corrects some other statements of M. de LESSEPS, such as the one that the surveys cost $5,000,000, while in reality the whole expense did not go over $50,000; also that the day of sailing vessels is passing away, shown by the fact that so few pass through the Suez Canal, only 25 during the year 1878. Admiral AMMEN says that the statistics of Great Britain show "that the carrying capacity of her sailing fleet engaged in foreign commerce is double that of all steam vessels similarly employed, and a steady yearly increase of tonnage in sailing vessels is also shown." The Nicaragua route being outside of the region of calms, sailing vessels could use it, which would not be true of Panama.

M. de LESSEPS made some statements in his article in regard to locks and lockage which appeared to American engineers as exceedingly wanting in information and good judgment. Concerning this the Admiral says somewhat sharply:

> His ideas as to locks and lockage, however, are very crude, or, to speak with more propriety, his citation of a lock at Bordeaux as "a vast improvement, and yet, great as it is, the "Congo," of the Transatlantic line, occupied an hour and a half in passing it," shows so deplorable a want of efficiency in that respect that it excites surprise.

In this country, the commerce of which, in the opinion of M. de Lesseps, is confined to small sailing vessels and steamers of small or rudimentary development, a lift lock is now near completion at St. Mary's, Mich., 515 feet in length, 60 feet width of gate and 18 feet lift. The computed time of a steamer entering into and passing through the lock is 7 minutes. The constructor is Gen. Weitzel, United States Engineer, who has been engaged for the past 12 years in constructing and operating locks of large dimensions. Without intending disparagement to the many able men who attended the Paris Congress, I will add that, in this department of engineering, he may be regarded as the equal of any.

The Nicaraguan plans with its locks was strongly objected to on account of its liability to injury from earthquakes, but these locks have been so planned that the water can be drawn off on the shortest possible warning, and repairs made, if necessary, without delay. There would be likely to be no more trouble from earthquake shocks to the works upon the Nicaraguan route, than from flooding from the same cause upon the Panama way.

The controversies of these two eminent engineers will have the good effect of bringing out the pros and cons of the different routes contemplated, and make the general public familiar with the matter, before the great work is begun. It is something of infinite importance to the commerce of the world, and should not be decided upon without the utmost deliberation and circumspection. It would perhaps have been in better taste if Admiral AMMEN had keep out personal feeling from his discussion, for with that the people can have little sympathy, but they are deeply interested in what he has to say of his project of an interoceanic canal.

RUSSIAN JEALOUSY OF GERMANS

One motive for Russia's dislike to a rupture with Germany lies in the fact that a large proportion of the officers in her army are German, and these are among the very best. Let there be war declared and trouble would begin immediately. In the first place the Russians themselves would be constantly suspicious that these officers would betray the army into the hands of the enemy, and this would hamper them in the discharge of their duties. To displace them all would be to destroy the efficiency of the army, for it is an undoubted fact that some of the greatest victories ever won by the Russians has been under the command of Germans.

The prejudice and jealousy existing everywhere in Russian society towards these foreigners is somewhat singular, when it is considered that German influence has done more towards arousing a desire for progress than anything else. It is no doubt true that German Socialism introduced in the time of NICHOLAS has had much to do with the origin and growth of Nihilistic principles. Even though they imbibed the spirit of their neighbors, none the less do the Russians hate them. Upon the slightest provocation they will mob those who have made their homes in their midst. No doubt a part of the feeling is due to the recognition of the superior intelligence of the German.

Should Russia progress as rapidly in education for the next decade as she has in the last, she will have no necessity to call in so many foreigners to assist her in either civil or military leadership. Her railroads have been built under the supervision of men from other countries; the new machinery in her factories has been imported from abroad and is under the care of strangers; all of her internal improvements are guided by skilled workmen from foreign lands. But her people have been seized with a determination to rank among the first Nations of the world, and she has set diligently to work to bring it about, in the only way it is possible to accomplish it, by lifting up her common people. It only remains for political disaffection to cease with the establishment of a liberal Government, and Russia's progress will be uninterruptedly rapid, while with greater intelligence this insane jealousy of foreigners, especially Germans, will cease.

THE widow of Pres. TYLER petitions Congress for a pension. She describes the impairment of her fortune and asserts that at the present time it is so reduced that she has scarcely anything left to live on. After citing the precedent set by Congress in providing for Mrs. LINCOLN, she refers to the long public service of her husband and the fact that he left the White House poorer than he entered it, and throws herself upon the generosity of the people's representatives.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The publication of "Andersonville" has met with a success probably attained by no other book placed before the public since the days of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Thirty thousand copies were sold before the forms were put on the press, and the orders are now coming so fast that the publisher, managing one of the largest book-making establishments in the West, finds it impossible to bring his orders up to date. And yet the canvass has but just fairly commenced. The first announcement that Townships were ready for assignment to first applications for agencies, brought thousands and thousands of applications from all parts of the Union, such being the competition in many districts, that agents transferred their appointments before commencing the canvass, at a handsome premium. While the canvass has but just commenced, we are receiving reports which place it beyond a doubt that the most inexperienced agent is making a success never before known in the history of subscription books. Ten to 15 books per day is the average work, and the canvass of the most thinly settled township results in the sale of from 50 to 100 books. Many agents with small territory have sold 200 or 300 books.

We have this early placed an agent in from one-half to two-thirds of the Townships in the best States, but there is yet good territory vacant. We name below all the vacant Townships in the State of Ohio, and will each week follow with other States until all the territory is taken. It must be borne in mind that we are constantly appointing agents, and applications for the territory named below must come promptly, as the first that comes will be served first. It might be well for applicants to name two or three choice of territory, in order that we may give appointment to second or third choice, in case the first be taken. Upon the receipt of an application for any of the vacant Townships named below, with one dollar enclosed for prospectus, we will return a deed for the territory chosen, together with canvassing book, descriptive circular, agents terms and instructions, and everything necessary for the agent's information.

"Andersonville" is a book of 656 large pages, and contains nearly 200 illustrations, drawn under the immediate supervision of the author. It is simply the daily experiences of a soldier, who, captured by the rebels at the beginning of the war, was confined for 15 months in the prison pens of Richmond, Savannah, Andersonville, Millen and Florence. It was published originally in the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE, and at the urgent solicitation of thousands and thousands of loyal men and women from every State in the Union has been published in book form. It is at present published in cloth and gilt, the subscription price being three dollars. It is nowhere on sale except through agents. Later in the season we shall issue an edition in library form, and agents may now take orders for the library edition, to be delivered in April, at an advance of 50 cents above the price of the cloth edition. We wish an accurate report sent us by Agents of the number of library copies they will need, that we may know how many of that style of binding it will be necessary for us to order for April delivery.

Next week we shall publish the vacant Townships for Indiana. The following Townships at this date are vacant in

OHIO:

ADAMS COUNTY—Franklin, Greene, Liberty, Manchester, Monroe, Oliver, Sprigg, Tiffin and Winchester.

ALLEN COUNTY—Amanda, Bath, German, Jackson, Ottawa, Perry, Spencer and Spring Fork.

ASHLAND COUNTY—Hanover, Jackson Lake, Milton, Perry, Ruggles, Sullivan and Troy.

ASHTABULA COUNTY—Ashtabula, Austinburg, Cherry Valley, Colebrook, Conneaut, Denmark, Dorset, Harpersfield, Hartsgrove, Lenox, Monroe, New Lyme, Orwell, Pierpont, Plymouth, Richmond, Rome, Saybrook, Sheffield, Trumbull and Wayne.

ATHENS COUNTY—Ames, Bern, Canaan, Carthage, Dover, Lee, Losh, Rome, Trimble and Waterloo.

AUGLAIZE COUNTY—German, Jackson, Logan, Moulton, Noble, Pusheta, Salem, St. Marys and Washington.

BELMONT COUNTY—Colerain, Kirkwood, Smith and York.

BROWN COUNTY—Byrd, Clark, Eagle, Franklin, Green, Lewis, Huntington, Jackson, Jefferson, Perry, Pike, Scott, Sterling, Union and Washington.

BUTLER COUNTY—Fairfield, Hanover, Liberty, Madison, Milford, Morgan, Oxford, Reily, Seven Mile, Lemon, Union and Wayne.

CARROLL COUNTY—Augusta, Centre, East, Harrison, Lowden, Rose and Union.

CHAMPAIGN COUNTY—Concord, Harrison, Mad River, Wash and Union.

CLARK COUNTY—Bethel, German, Greene, Madison, Pike, Mad River and Moorefield.

CLERMONT COUNTY—Batavia, Jackson, Miami, Pierce, Stone Lick, Wayne and Williamsburg.

CLINTON COUNTY—Adams, Chester, Jefferson, Liberty, Vernon, Washington, Wayne and Wilson.

COLUMBIANA COUNTY—Franklin, Knox, Madison and Wayne.

CRAWFORD COUNTY—Adams, Bedford, Clarke, Crawford, Lafayette, Mill Creek, Oxford, Perry, Tiverton and White Eyes.

CUYAHOGA COUNTY—Brecksville, Brooklyn, Dover, Independence Mayfield, Middleburg, Newburg, Olmstead, Orange, Parma, Rockport, Royalton, Solon, Strongsville and Warrensville.

DEFIANCE COUNTY—Mark and Richland.

DELAWARE COUNTY—Concord, Liberty, Orange, Oxford, Porter, Trenton and Thompson.

FAIRFIELD COUNTY—Berne, Clear Creek, Liberty, Pleasant, Richland, Violet and Walnut.

FAYETTE COUNTY—Greene, Jasper, Jefferson, Madison, Marion, Point and Wayne.

FRANKLIN COUNTY—Brown, Clinton, Franklin, Hamilton, Jackson, Jefferson, Mifflin, Montgomery, Norwich, Perry, Plain, Pleasant and Washington.

GALLIA COUNTY—Greene, Greenfield, Guyan, Harrison, Huntington, Morgan, Ohio, Perry, Springfield and Walnut.

GEAUGA COUNTY—Auburn, Bainbridge Burton, Chester, Claridon, Huntsburg, Middlefield, Montville, Munson, Newbury and Russell.

GREENE COUNTY—Bath, Beaver Creek, Caesar's Creek, Cedarville, Jefferson, Miami, New Jasper, Ross, Silver Creek, Spring Valley and Xenia.

GUERNSEY COUNTY—Jackson, Knox, Londonderry, Oxford, Valley, Wills and Wheeling.

HAMILTON COUNTY—All vacant.

HANCOCK COUNTY—Allen, Amanda, Cass, Delaware, Eagle, Jackson, Liberty, Madison, Marion, Orange, Pleasant, Portage, Van Buren and Washington.

HARDIN COUNTY—Dudley, Goshen, Jackson, Lynn and Taylor Creek.

HARRISON COUNTY—Archer, Cadiz, Franklin, Greene, Moorefield, Nottingham, Rumley and Washington.

HENRY COUNTY—Bartlow, Damascus, Flat Rock, Freedom, Harrison, Liberty, Marion, Monroe, Pleasant and Richfield.

HIGHLAND COUNTY—Brush Creek, Concord, Dodson, Homer, Jackson, Liberty, Marshal, Newmarket, Port Penn, Salem, Union, Washington and White Oak.

HOCKING COUNTY—Falls, Goodhope, Greene, Laurel, Marion, Perry, Salt Creek, Star and Ward.

HOLMES COUNTY—Berlin, German, Knox, Monroe, Point Prairie, Richland and Walnut Creek.

HURON COUNTY—Bronson, Clarksfield, Greenfield, Greenwich, New London, Norwich, Ripley, Sherman and Sherman.

JEFFERSON COUNTY—Brush Creek, Knox, Rose, Salem, Saline, Sloan's Station, Springfield and Wells.

KNOX COUNTY—Brown, Butler, Harrison, Howard, Jackson, Jefferson, Liberty, Milford, Miller and Monroe.

LAKE COUNTY—Concord, Kirtland, Leroy, Madison, Perry and Willoughby.

LAWRENCE COUNTY—Decatur, Fayette, Rome, Rome Dale and Washington.

LICKING COUNTY—Etna, Franklin, Hanover, Harrison, Hopewell, Jersey, Lacking, McKean, Monroe and Union.

LOGAN COUNTY—Bloomfield, Boke's Creek, Harrison, Jefferson, Monroe, Perry and Stokes.

LORAIN COUNTY—Amherst, Avon, Black River, Brighton, Brownhelm, Camden, Carlisle, Columbia, Grafton, Huntington, Lagrange, Penfield, Pittsfield and Rochester.

LUCAS COUNTY—Adams, Manhattan, Monclova, Oregon, Spencer and Washington.

MADISON COUNTY—Canada, Darby, Deer Creek, Jefferson, Monroe, Oak Run, Point Pike, Pleasant, Range, Somerford and Stokes.

MAHONING COUNTY—Beaver, Berlin, Bloomfield, Jackson, Milton and Springfield.

MARION COUNTY—Big Island, Bowling Green Grand Prairie, Green Camp, Montgomery, Richland, Salt Rock, Scott and Tully.

MEDINA COUNTY—Brunswick, Chatham, Guilford, Homer, Litchfield, Liverpool, Montville, Spencer and York.

MEIGS COUNTY—Columbia, Lebanon, Salem and Scipio.

MERCER COUNTY—Black Creek, Dublin, Gibson, Granville, Hopewell, Liberty, Marion, Recovery and Washington.

MIAMI COUNTY—Bethel, Concord, Elizabeth, Lost Creek, Staunton and Washington.

MONROE COUNTY—Adams, Bethel Centre, Franklin, Greene, Jackson, Lee, Malaga, Ohio, Salem, Seneca, Summit, Sunbury, Switzerland, Washington and Wayne.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY—Jackson, Jefferson, Madison, Mad River, Miami, Randolph, Van Buren and Washington.

MORGAN COUNTY—Centre, Manchester and York.

MORROW COUNTY—Bennington, Cardington, Chester, Congress, Harmony, Franklin, Perry, Peru, South Bloomfield and Troy.

NOBLE COUNTY—Buffalo Centre, Elk, Enoch, Jackson, Jefferson, Sharon and Wayne.

PAULDING COUNTY—Auglaize, Benton, Blue Creek, Emerald, Harrison and Latty.

PERRY COUNTY—Bearfield, Harrison, Jackson, Monroe, Pleasant and Thorne.

PICKAWAY COUNTY—Darby, Deer Creek, Harrison, Jackson, Madison, Monroe, Perry, Scioto, Washington and Wayne.

PORTAGE COUNTY—Aurora, Brimfield, Charlestown, Edinburg, Franklin, Freedom, Nelson, Palmyra, Paris, Randolph, Rootstown, Shalersville, Streetsboro, Suffield and Windham.

PREBLE COUNTY—Dixon, Gasper, Harrison, Israel, Jackson, Monroe and Twin.

PUTNAM COUNTY—Jackson, Jennings, Monterey and Palmer.

RICHLAND COUNTY—Blooming Grove, Franklin, Jackson, Mifflin, Perry, Plymouth and Sandusky.

ROSS COUNTY—Colerain, Concord, Deerfield, Franklin, Green, Harrison, Huntington, Jefferson, Liberty, Point Paxton, Scioto, Springfield, Twin and Union.

SCIOTO COUNTY—Brush Creek, Harrison, Jefferson, Madison, Morgan, Nile, Rush, Union and Valley.

SENECA COUNTY—Big Spring, Bloom, Eden, Loudon, Seneca, Thompson and Venice.

SHELBY COUNTY—Clinton, Cynthian, Jackson, Laramie, McLean, Perry, Salem, Turtle Creek and Van Buren.

STARK COUNTY—Bethlehem, Lake Lawrence, Marlboro, Nimnishelm, Paris, Perry, Plain, Sugar Creek and Tuscarawas.

SUMMIT COUNTY—Bath, Boston, Franklin, Hudson, Middlebury, Northampton, Northfield, Norton, Richfield, Springfield, Tallmadge and Twinsburg.

TRUMBULL COUNTY—Bloomfield, Brookville, Bristol, Brookfield, Farmington, Fowler, Gustavus, Greene, Hartford, Howland, Johnston, Liberty, Lordstown, Messopotamia, Newton and Vienna.

TUSCARAWAS COUNTY—Auburn, Bucks, Clay, Dover, Frankfield, Goshen, Jefferson, Lawrence, Oxford, Perry, Rush, Salem, Sandy, Sugar Creek, Union, Warren, Warwick, Washington, Wayne and York.

UNION COUNTY—Allen, Darby, Jerome, Liberty, Mill Creek, Washington and York.

VAN WERT COUNTY—Harrison, Hoaglin, Jackson, Jennings, Liberty, Ridge, Tully and Union.

VINTON COUNTY—Brown, Eagle, Harrison, Jackson, Knox, Richland, Swan and Vinton.

WARREN COUNTY—Deerfield, Hamilton, Harlan, Salem and Union.

WASHINGTON COUNTY—Aurelius, Barlow, Dunham, Fairfield, Lawrence, Independence, Ludlow, Palmer and Union.

WAYNE COUNTY—Chippewa and Paint.

WILLIAMS COUNTY—Centre, Springfield, St. Joseph and Superior.

WYANDOT COUNTY—Jackson, Kirby, Mifflin, Pitt, Richland, Ridge and Salem.

In this connection we would be pleased to hear from any person living in Townships not named above, advising us in case their Township is not being properly worked. While we have Agents in all Townships not named, there may be some of them who are not active Agents, and where such a fact comes to our notice, we shall declare the territory vacant, and make a new appointment. We are determined that every Township in every State in the Union shall be thoroughly canvassed, and that everybody shall have an opportunity to subscribe.

Address all applications for above territory to D. R. LOCKE, Publisher of Andersonville, Toledo, Ohio

The preparations made for issuing "Andersonville" in book form would have more than met thrice over all the demand that would have seemed likely to arise for the most popular of modern subscription books. Had it gone upon the market in the usual way, there would have been not the slightest occasion for delay or disappointment. But thousands of persons who had read the story in the BLADE, subscribed for the book at once without waiting even to see the sample pages, and the consequence was that before the book was printed, the sales had reached the full edition of most popular subscription books. The publisher is

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Modern House Furnishing—A New York Home—Amateur Decorations—A Poet's Mantel—An Indian Lantern.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.

A pretty letter came ever so long ago, asking how to furnish a new home, not expensively, but so that it wouldn't be just like everybody's else. Now suggestions for house furnishing that will cost but little but be all that is charming, individual and perfect in taste are not to be had by whistling for, and the matter was laid by, till thought and visiting should find the hints desired. It was only the other day that I found in one of the prettiest houses in New York, some answer that may help the little lady in her home planning, and others I would love to please as well.

A PICTURESQUE HOME.

The house is that of one of the young and noted physicians of the City, with whom cultivated taste and distinction, are an inheritance, together with a fine old name. It is a Murray Hill house, small and yet of good presence, with its rooms on either side the square hall, which give it the front of a large double house. The very entrance glimpse is picturesque. Neither white paint or the endless black walnut stain are to be seen, but the tall doors and woodwork are painted deep venetian red, like that of dark brick, and the walls, instead of gray, or ashes of roses, olive, or any of the chilly shades in vogue till now, are warm clay or stone colors, that is gray and stone shades with some yellow and red blended in them, which warms their tone to begin with. The papers are in the square English diaper designs, but very subdued in tint, so that though the eye feels their gracious color, it does not dwell upon the figure. These papers of well covered but subdued patterns, or two shades very near each other, are the perfection of wall hangings. The Dado is tile pattern, darker yet in very quiet color, and I may say that I have yet to find in any really well furnished house, that is, furnished with any pretence to taste, those still Dados with storks penned up between little arches, or impossible bamlstrades and urns, bedizened on some "art" papers. A tall old clock, which had ticked in the family at least four generations stands under the stairs, at the back of the shallow hall. A bear skin lay on the red and white matting in place of a rug at the foot of the stairs, a hall chair of old mahogany, with a bright dark cushion of embroidery and a tall foliage plant or two filled the space. A portiere of dark coffee colored jute, with dark maroon bands of cloth embroidered in bold sunflower heads without stalks concealed the passage to the back of the house.

MARVELS OF SILKS AND FLOSSES GAY."

This lovely house owes as much to the skill of its mistress as to her husband's artistic taste or the work of the upholsterer. The great portieres or door hangings and window curtains which fell to the floor, the deep mantel covers and lace-bordered tables and cushions of brilliant embroidery everywhere were all her work, and supplied the dainty touches, that air of surrounding charm and comfort which are the ambition of every woman who has a home. Nothing was expensive, but the colors were well chosen and combined, so that the house had all the air of being richly furnished.

WINDOWS OF THE PAST.

The small dining room, on one side of the entry, is a study and sitting room as well, and every look of being an eating room was cleverly avoided. Long curtains of the coffee-colored jute canvas with dark red bands in applique of leaves and flowers fell in ample folds at the window, whose lower sashes were the rough antique stained glass which is beginning to be seen in a good many pleasant houses, beside the big cafes, the Brunswick, Hotel Victoria and St. James, which must show the last agony of artistic furnishing. It does not come in figures like the common stained glass, but the irregular panes are each one color, amber, carbuncle, or aquamarine, thick and dull as glass was when first used. The warm, soft mossie light gives welcome and quiet richness to rooms, and screens of this glass are placed inside plain windows with good effect, giving full light and preventing the passers from looking in.

FOR FIRE AND FRIENDS.

But it was not of the windows I wish to speak, as much as the fireplace, which is the Doctor's own design and execution, largely if not altogether. I wish the time had come when all newspapers would have colored illustrations to each article, so you could see that friendly, beautiful hearth, around which it must be pleasant for intimate friends to gather. For pleasure's sake, young mistress of a house, have open fireplaces in your rooms for the one grace of cheer, luxury and comfort which no other device, not all the enameled, burnished and china topped stoves, of most modern improved and expensive sort can attain. Fireplaces make dust, yes, but so do stoves, at least I never saw a stove air tight or baseburner, of as well behaved pattern as you please, which did not make dust enough to render at least two dustings a day advisable. My own open grates make far less dust than my neighbor's boasted baseburner. "But this is a digression." If they saw it, I fancy everybody would want a fireplace like the one which makes such a picture in my mind, with its bright brass fender and andirons, which belonged to the hearth of a former generation, framed in blue and white Dutch tiles, gathered by different chances, as tiles should be, to be enjoyed best. The host made some one entirely happy by the promise of some of the same tiles for her own collection. Outside the tiles the mantel was framed wide and high of ebonized wood, in what looked like East Indian carving and openwork, of uncommon and beautiful design. The delicately but incised work of the pilasters, the angular openwork at the corners, the low irregular shelves each side, with openwork framing and guards filled with bits of china and bronze, were delightful, and above this reached the overmantel, with its delicate, novel decoration, imaginative and quaint. Who but an artist would have made that background of black wood, reaching near the top of the wall, with old fashioned spindles atop, and let in that old mirror in the six sided opening flat in the center, and veined those single peacock's feathers tinged in colors at either side, and added the slender grace of tuberose stems abloom at the top, delicately cut and touched in with white paint. Yet it was so simple, all but the talent, which you know is neither to be bought nor sold in the world.

A VRAI AMATEUR.

The mantel, which looked like costly Indian carving, was designed and worked by its owner, who is an amateur carpenter and joiner, and graver as well as artist at will, and who shows a fertility of fancy which restores its honor to the good word amateur, which means one who works in art for the love of the thing, and ought to have more grace than belongs to one who invents continually for the sake of others. The ebony is stained pine, the open patterns done with a fret saw, and finished by the knife. But instead of the tiresome scroll work in thin veneering, wearisome to sight and useless in handling, he has chosen angular and simple patterns, from East Indian design I fancy, and cut them in inch wood, gaining worth and solidity which fret sawing never had before in my eyes. If such work can be done, I advise boys not to be in haste to exchange their fret saws, but to send for better patterns, and work in thicker wood. Those little irregular shelves, with two inch guards to keep things from falling off, were part of the design, the black wood carried round the corners of the mantel backing the shelves. The upper part was grooved and matched siding, also stained, with little turned ornaments at the top, and the decorative peacock's feathers and dainty tube-roses were added by the owner's V tool and pencil. The mirror was an old fashioned one, with frame gone to ruin, but the glass was good, and so it was taken out and placed behind a six sided opening cut in the wood, without other framing, not even a bead, I believe, but the odd shape, with pointed top and foot, has an air of something foreign and fine. I cannot remember more generous, pleasantly toned color in any house, however pretentious, than in this nest of a sitting-room, with its mahogany writing-desk, at which Gen. Winfield Scott used to sit, and the dark, polished sideboard, whose brass key-plates and handles lighted up the shadowy side of the room, while furniture there was of the dining-room proper being made to add to the general decoration. The table wore a needle-worked cover of Persian design, a side-table for plates, such as has been advised in these letters, was as retired under its cover of jute cloth, gay with feather-stitch in bright silks, as if it had never held anything less dignified than the reviews and weeklies, and a parlor bookcase, with plate glass doors, held the table service of painted china, crystal and old family silver in graceful shapes, which seemed to reign there for ornament solely.

A HOUSE LANTERN.

But I must not forget what was hardly less charming than the mantel, and that is the big painted lantern, eight sided and fully 20 inches across, of open-carved ebony, with pictured glass sides, a handsome painted thing, which just completed the East Indian coloring of the room. I had covered such a lamp for my own hall, and had rebronzed and lacquered a hall lantern which I bought at a country sale for 50 cents, with Japanese crape paper scenes let in against the glass, but here was a similar idea, worked out in handsome style, with black Indian carved frame work framing the gay pictures far more finely than metal of any sort. Ebonized pine and fret saw again, and the East lantern was no less beautiful for learning that its sides were window glass and rice paper. Such pictures sell on the streets and in bazaars for 10 and 25 cents apiece, and the effect is that of charming transparencies

A LADY'S ROOM.

There is no time to speak of the rest of the house, the drawing room in pale blue, with its lovely window hangings, which I fancied foreign work across the room, and found to be the palest shade of gray cotton plush, with bands at top and bottom of pale blue silecia in applique or simple lillies and yellowgreen leaves, enlivened with a little gay silk, of the mantel in pale blue velvet, or was it velveteen, hung with guipure half a yard deep, more or less, the cushions in old gold and garnet red plush, and blue satin with gold and garnet and rose embroidery, the black wicker chair with cover of persian color and gold thread, the very domsin of rapid and bright needlework. But I must speak of the book-cases, above and below stairs, home-made that in a corner of the dining-room, of pine shelves, with rounded strips of plain walnut nailedon the edge with upholsterer's brass tacks, the uprights left a foot above the shelves, with brass sconce and candle swinging from each, throwing an easy light for a reader as the whole case was not more than three feet high. The shelves in the drawing-room were of ash, left in the natural color, the back left for a guard to the upper shelf, and decorated by a few flowers, in colors, thrown carelessly on the wood, this yellow jonquil and apple blossoms, perhaps, drifting across the screen in spring like color

A STAIR CORNER.

The little nook at the head of the stairs which looks so forlorn in general, had been transformed by two or three uneven guard shelves, of black stained wood and gay needlework into a cabinet recess of the prettiest sort. The carpet in that handsome sitting room I had forgotten, but as that is an important matter in most houses, I will say that for its harmony and bright warm color it might have been one of the best India rugs, but it was really a bordered brussels of small, quiet pattern, with bright border in crimson and maroon, made square, the corners filled with plain dark red Venetian carpet, and an edge of red check matting. Carpets which would make up with similar effects are seen at Sloane's and Stewart's for 80 cents and $1 a yard, and I sent a BLADE reader in Iowa last year one in Venetian at 75 cents a yard which would furnish almost as well. It is not so much the thing as what goes with them that makes a house lovely or the reverse. SHIRLEY DARE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Cause for Alarm in Maine—Finance the Weak Place in Congress—Mr. Bayard's Resolution—Refunding—Mr. O'Connor's Views—A Startling Murder.

Correspondence of Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16, 1880.

According to the newspapers, there is a feeling of alarm in Maine on account of a threatened breach of the peace; but an outsider would not regard any disturbance as possible in the present aspect of the controversy. The action of the Republicans has been singularly free from everything calculated to distemper the public mind. Those who had the certificates of the Governor asked to be qualified, with the view of taking their seats, but reasons were assigned for putting them off; they then joined with the members who had been elected, but had been refused certificates; and, watching their opportunity, got possession of the two Chambers in the State Capitol, and after organizing and electing officers, submitted their case to the action of the Supreme Court and adjourned to await the result. Mr. Hale, in his remarkable speech, said distinctly, and amidst the applause of the House, that they only desired to maintain their legal rights, and proposed to abide by the decision of the Court, whatever that might be.

It is generally understood that it takes two parties to make a quarrel; and, as the position of the Republicans is so absolutely impregnable as to make them masters of the situation, it does not seem possible that the Democrats can be foolhardy enough to propose a collision. But I may be mistaken. I notice that the Democratic organ at Augusta, (the *Standard*), calls Chamberlin a "usurper" and says that the men now having possession of the State Government will pay no attention to anything that the Court may say. It's position seems to be that the opinions of the Court, under the circumstances in which they now act, are not law; and that the laws governing the case are already on the statute books and must be obeyed. It says "the sooner the Republicans learn this the better." Of course, if the leaders of the Maine Democracy intend to defy public opinion and the Courts and persist in the course of tyranny begun by Garcelon, there must be a collision of forces and probably an appeal to the President.

But Mr. Ladd, one of the Greenback members of Congress from Maine, on being asked his views in regard to the Maine outcome yesterday, was very decided in thinking that all parties should yield to the views of the Court. He said that all the questions must ultimately go there for adjudication, and that the way of peace was through the courts. But he is strongly of the opinion that the Senate is legally constituted, and will maintain its Fusion majority. The House, he concedes, must be Republican. So he expects that the House will send up the names of that might angles, where it would Very likely this foreshadows which the Fusionists are aiming.

In Congress the course of the public business is after the same slow and easy style. One of our papers, usually well informed in the affairs of Congress, says in a very positive way, that the session is to be a very brief one, and that the appropriations are to be put in such a shape as to provoke no discussion. The bill for paying the unfortunate Marshals, is an example, and it is said that the appropriations will be after the pattern of last year. But the Bayard resolution for relieving Government notes of the legal tender quality is to be reported, probably on Monday, and although the committee are equally divided in regard to it, and the report will be adverse there is large preparation for discussing it in both Houses, and it is expected that there will be a long debate. Finance is the weak place in this Congress, and it is amazing what theories it has developed. No man can tell therefore where the discussion will stop when it once gets started.

In the House yesterday, Mr. Frier, a Greenback member, got in a little speech during the morning hour on the bill for compelling National Banks to keep half of their reserves in coin. He was for no experiments, and taking time by the forelock, declared against Mr. Bayard's bill in advance. Then Mr. Wood has a scheme for the refunding of the higher interest bearing bonds at 3 or 3½ per cent. His bill will soon be before the House, and as it is not approved by the Treasury, it will call out a good deal of Democratic oratory. In the Senate refunding is also under consideration, and yesterday Mr. Morrill made a thoughtful and judicious speech on his resolution instructing the Committee on Finance to inquire as to what was the best thing to be done in regard to it

Mr. O'Connor's article in the *World* on the Presidential situation, makes some talk in political circles and there is every once in a while a Republican that thinks with Mr. O'Connor that New York will (or should) chose her electors by the Legislature. Mr. O'Connor seems to think that the course of the Democrats in Maine would justify the Republicans of New York in taking advantage of their position, and doing what, he concedes, would be perfectly lawful. But if any such thing should be seriously thought of it will be because all confidence in Democratic methods are at an end. Gen. Grant hit the nail on the head when he said: "Before the war, whether a man was a Whig or a Democrat was *for the country*. Since the war the Democratic party has always been *against* the country." That is, as Gen. Grant says, the fatal defect in the Democratic organization; and hence it is, that not only Gen. Grant, but all other men that love their country, are seized with alarm at every prospect of its capturing the Government.

Saturday Night Twinklings.

A miss is as good as a "smile" frequently.

When they bury a very modest, retiring man, that is a sensitive plant, isn't it?

In the Author's Carnival Sir Walter Scott as often as any of them, Ivanhoetion.

Southern authors affect to despise "cents in the North." A little more sense in the South wouldn't be amiss.

Among the names of the National Millers we look in vain for that of "Waukeen." And yet he is a National Miller.

When a man takes his bunch of keys out in a music store and asks if they can build a piano around them, he is pretty far gone.

When a champion wrestler lets on that he does not know anything about the business and then floors an adversary, isn't he a mere pretender to the throne?

The heads of four tenor drums were "busted" in the procession yesterday, occasioned by the damp weather.—*Columbus Journal*. And how many other heads were "busted" the next day. And they were not all tenors, either.

A man whose face showed the effects of a fight he had with his wife, explained to the police judge that his disfigurement was caused by the rise in iron. "How so?" asked the judge. "Anyhow," said the prisoner, "it was owing to the advance in nails."

COUGHS.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Bronchial Affections. For thirty years these Troches have been in use, with annually increasing favor. They are not new and untried, but, having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age.

Not His Darling.

Detroit Free Press.

After a down-town young man had been keeping company with a girl at the North end of Third street for several months, her father suddenly got the idea that a salary of $7 per week would not support his daughter in proper style, and he forbade the young man to come to the house. Letters were exchanged and stolen interviews followed, but nothing of the sort will occur again.

The other night the old man observed his daughter acting nervous and queer, and he scented cologne in the air. Whispering in the old woman's ear, he dodged out doors, and took a position favorable for one determined on evil. Pretty soon soft steps were heard. The old man coughed. The gate opened, the steps came nearer, and a voice whispered:

"Is that my darling?"

"Not hardly!" replied the old gentleman, as he rose up and reached out for a coat collar, and next moment a pair of polished boot-heels revolved in the air, swept off the top of a rosebush, came down and demolished a flower-pot, and then shot out of the gate at the rate of a mile a minute, bearing away a young man whose hair had pushed his hat off

What Ails Joseffy?

New Haven Register.

Herr Joseffy, the pianist, has been laid up by reason of a lame hand. He had drawn off and was about to hit the key board for business, when he missed his aim and came down on the piano case. The services of a surgeon were immediately obtained, and rosewood kindlings are now a drug in the market.

—MR. A. NEIGER, Taylorville, Pa., writes: My mother, an old lady of 60 years, suffered for 30 years with Rheumatism, to such an extent that she was at times entirely lame. We procured from Messrs. Ludwig Bros., Druggists, in Scranton, Pa., a bottle of St. Jacobs' Oil, used it according to directions, and saw our efforts crowned with perfect success. Mother was relieved.

Act in the Living Present!

Be not diverted from trying your luck by any idle reflections the silly world may make upon you, for the censures are not in your power, and consequently should not be any part of your concern. So resolve and act and read carefully the advertisement of the Louisiana State Lottery, to be drawn on February 10th, at New Orleans, La., when $2 may win for you $30,000. Address for any further information M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., or same person at No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

It is Abominable!

to go through life with "snags" in the mouth. Abominable not more to the sufferer than his friends. Buy Sozodont and cleanse the teeth which remain, or, better still, use it now and save your teeth. Sozodont is economical.

If people who suffer from the dull stupidity that meets us everywhere in Spring, and too often in all seasons of the year, knew how quick it could be cured by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purge the bile from their systems, we should have better neighbors as well as clearer heads to deal with.

THE MAINE STATUS.

Gov. Chamberlain Refuses to Recognize the Authority

Questions Submitted to the Court—Answers.

Fifth District—Wm. M. Rust, of Belfast.

Sixth District—John B. Ferler, of Bangor.

The following documents were used in preparing returns.

The opinions Chas. Hales thus: The questions before us are attested in the usual mode, and purport to be from organized bodies. They are of the utmost importance. Our answers are entirely based on the assumption of the existence of facts as therein set forth. We cannot decline to answer if we would. We have no more right to decline the exercise of jurisdiction which is given. The one or the other would be treason to the Constitution. The questions may occur which we would gladly avoid, but we cannot avoid them.

(Signed by all the Judges.)

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress—First Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.

Sen. FERRY introduced a joint-resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution that suffrage shall not be restricted on account of sex or any other reason that does not apply to all citizens. Referred.

Sen. PRATT introduced a joint-resolution requesting the President to invite the co operation of foreign maritime governments in the construction of a canal across the Isthmus of Darian. Laid on the table.

Sen. McMILLAN presented a memorial from owners and agents of steam and sail vessels on the northern lakes, representing a value of $6,335,000 protesting against the construction of a bridge over the Detroit River.

On motion of Sen. MORRILL a resolution heretofore offered by him, instructing the Committee on Finance to inquire into the practicability of refunding any part of the public debt at less than four per cent. interest was taken from the table and referred to the Committee on Finance.

On motion of Sen. CAMERON, the Senate took up and passed the bill appropriating $8,000 for the relief of sufferers by an explosion at the United States arsenal at Bridesburg, Pa.

After discussion, on a motion, Mr. THURMAN'S bill was allowed to go over until to-morrow, to be printed, together with amendments proposed to be offered by several Senators.

The Chair appointed Sen. Pryor to replace the late Sen. Houston on the Committee on Privileges and Elections, Claims and Postoffices, and Postroads.

After short executive session, Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Immediately after reading the journal, the Speaker called on the States for bills, and the following were introduced and referred:

By Mr. BAILEY (N. Y.): Relating to the Inter-oceanic Canal. It requests the President to invite a co-operation of the Governments of the principal maritime nations of Europe in the selection of a route for the Isthmus ship transit, which will be found to serve most largely the general interests of all maritime nations, and to communicate to such Governments the desire of this Government to come to an understanding relative to the neutrality of such inter-ocean transit.

By Mr. TOWNSEND, (Illinois): Proposing a Constitutional amendment in regard to the election of President and Vice-President, providing for their election by a majority of the votes of the people and for the abolition of the Electoral College.

By Mr. WELLS: Creating J. B. Eads and his associates a body corporate under the name of the Inter Oceanic Transit Co., authorizing it to acquire such rights of way as it may need, providing that the work of construction shall be commenced within two years and completed within seven years from the passage of this act, and that if said work be so commenced and completed, no grants shall be granted by the United States to any other company or corporations within 50 years. It authorizes the President to detail two ships of war to assist Eads in making such full and complete surveys as may appear necessary, and appropriate $200,000 to be immediately available to defray the costs incident to such surveys.

Mr. KELLY moved to suspend the rules and adopt the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That it is the sense of this House that negotiation by the Executive Department of the Government of a commercial treaty whereby the rates of duty to be imposed on foreign commodities entering the United States for consumption, be fixed would be, in view of the provisions of section 7, article 18, of the Constitution, an invasion of one of the highest prerogatives of the House of Representatives."

The question was taken by yeas and nays and at the close of the roll call, (which stood 141 to 31) but before the completion of the vote, was, at two o'clock, claimed for business of the District of Columbia. Final action on Kelley's resolution remains deferred till Monday next.

The first District business in order was a bill for the settlement of all outstanding claims against the District of Columbia, on which the yeas and nays were ordered. Passed—yeas, 127; nays, 43.

The bill appropriating $40,000 for the construction of a bridge across the Potomac river at or near Georgetown, D. C., after extended discussion was passed—yeas, 114; nays, 71.

Bills introduced and referred:

By Mr. BLAND: Repealing the laws restricting the sale of tobacco.

By Mr. YOUNG: For the retirement of officers of the army of a certain grade. It provides that Lieutenants who have served 20 years shall be retired as vacancies occur, with the rank of Captain.

By Mr. VANCE: To repeal the duty on salt.

By Mr. COBB (Ind.): For distribution of unappropriated moneys of the Geneva award.

Adjourned.

The Oldest Newspaper in the World.

A Hong Kong journal furnishes some particulars concerning the Peking *Gazette*, the oldest periodical in the world. Its circulation is estimated at over 100,000. There are 10 publishers in Canton, each of whom employs about 10 distributors, so that there are 100 distributors in the City and suburbs alone. The *Gazette* is printed from movable types, and each publisher takes a certain number of copies. It is delivered every two days to subscribers, who are of two classes. The first retain the pamphlet and pay about 20 cents a month; the second pay about half that sum and return the *Gazette* to the distributor the next time he comes round. Together with it is delivered the local "official sheet," the matter of which is collected from the yamens daily. This is printed from wax blocks, which are then remelted and available for another day's issue.

Scottish Emphasis.

Highlanders have the habit when talking their English, such as it is, of interjecting the personal pronoun "he" where not required, such as "the King he has come." Often in consequence a sentence is rendered extremely ludicrous. A prominent gentleman says he lately listened to the Rev. Mr. —— who began his discourse thus: "My friends you will find my text in the first epistle general of Peter, fifth chapter eighth verse: 'The devil he goeth about like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour.' Now my brethren, for your instruction, I have divided my text into four heads. Firstly, we shall endeavor to ascertain who the devil he was. Secondly, we shall inquire into his geographical position, namely, 'Where the devil he was and where the devil he was going.' Thirdly, who the devil he was seeking. And fourthly and lastly we shall endeavor to solve a question which has never yet been solved—what the devil he was roaring about.'"

Paper from Grass.

N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

A recent discovery is the making of paper from common grass. The product is said to be a very fine article of great strength and length of fibre, possessing tenacity, softness, and flexibility, and it is claimed for it that it is even softer and more transparent than the paper made from linen. But while new ways for making paper are being discovered, the uses to which the article itself is being put are rapidly multiplying. Among the more recent is the making of blankets which are much warmer than woolen, and of seamless moth-proof barrels, which are designed for the packing away of woolens and furs.

Answer This.

Did you ever know any person to be ill without inaction of the Stomach, Liver or Kidneys, or did you ever know one who was well when either was obstructed or inactive; and did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure? As your neighbor this same question.—*Times*.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress—Session Condensed from Telegraphic Gazette.

"I am now 60 years old, and never got drunk until day before yesterday," remarked Uncle Jesse White, as he sat on a salt barrel in front of a grocery store. "I have lived in Arkansas for 40 year—cum here from East Tennessee—and the thought that I got drunk in the evening of my life, when I can just see my gray hairs shining in the twilight, is enough to make me throw myself into the river."

"Tell us how it occurred Uncle Jesse," asked a bystander. "Well, some time ago, up in my neighborhood," and he stopped talking and drew his pipe vigorously to see if the fire was out, "a Good Templar's Lodge was organized. All the young people in the community joined, and pretty soon they come after me. My son Ike was the leadin' man, and he says to me, 'Pap, I want you to jine this thing.' 'Ike,' says I, 'I don't know the taste of liquor, and I don't see the use of jinen.' 'Pap,' says he, 'we want your influence. We are going to vote on the local option law pretty soon, and we want you publicly identified with the work. Then my daughter Susan, she come around and begged me to jine. 'Susan,' says I, 'you never seed your old father take a drink.' 'No,' pap,' says she, 'but we want you to help us frown down the curse of intemperance.' Next our parson come around and got my wife on me, and when they all got to drummin I had to jine. I jined on a Friday night, and on the following Saturday I got on the beat to come down here. Somethin' ailed me. Somethin' kept sayin Jesse White you ain't a free man. It bothered me, and when I saw one of the deck hands turn up a jug, down I walked and looked into it, took hold of the corn cob stopper: I walked away and smelt my fingers. I went up on deck and sat down in front. Pretty soon two men came out and sit down. After swhile one of them remarked: 'The Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina,' and without finishing the sentence, both men laughed and drank out of a big black bottle. That was somethin' in that Governor business that took me. I had heard my father talk about it and laugh. I had often heard it, but no one had ever been positive what it was that the Governor said, only that the time between drinks had been rather long. Pretty soon one of the men reached down, took up the bottle, took out the cork, and said: 'The Governor of North Carolina said to the —.' Then both men laughed and drank. I never felt so curious in my life. I looked around at the trees on the bank, and at women who waived their handkerchiefs at us as we passed. These Governors had a ring about them that tingled through my old blood. Just then one of the men turned, held the bottle toward me, and said: 'The Governor of North—.' Before I knew it I had hold of the bottle. I turned it up and drank. All I thought about was the Governors, and when the shadows of Ike, Susan, the parson, and my wife flitted through my brain, the two Governors, tall and grand, stalked right up and ran over them. 'The Governor of North Carolina' and I had taken another pull and a long one. I began to see the Governors in their true light. I thought that they were the best fellows in the world. The boat seemed to be runnin' a mile a minute, and I didn't care what she did as long as the Governors were with us. Well, boys, the Governors kept a remarkin' and I kept pullin', and by the time I got to Little Rock I was drunk as an owl. O, I was drunk as a mule—a mink. I got off the boat and yelled: 'Hoorah for the Governor of North Carolina,' and the first thing I knowed I found myself in a sort of prison. Fust time I ever was locked up, boys. Fust time I ever was drunk, and I am 60-odd year old."

Adam Smith on Dr. Johnson.

From The Corsair.

The following is quoted from the recital of a person who heard it from Adam Smith: "One anecdote, I remember, he told me of Dr. Johnson, of whom Smith entertained a very contemptuous opinion. 'I have seen that creature,' said he, 'bolt up in the midst of a mixed company, and without any previous notice, fall upon his knees behind a chair, repeat the Lord's Prayer, and then resume his seat at the table. He has played this freak over and over, perhaps five or six times in the course of an evening. It was not,' Smith observed, hypocrisy, but madness. Though an honest man himself, he was always patronizing scoundrels. Savage, for instance, whom he so loudly praises, was a worthless fellow. His pension of £50 never lasted him longer than a few days. As a sample of his economy, you may take a circumstance that Johnson himself once told Adam Smith. It was at that period, fashionable to wear scarlet cloaks, trimmed with gold lace, and the Doctor met him one day just after he had received his pension with one of these cloaks upon his back, while at the same time his naked toes were breaking through his shoes."

A Victim of Tyranny.

N. Y. Herald.

"Rah fur Barnell!" he shouted, and fell up against a Broadway lasip post, glaring wildly at the representative of the Police Department, who stood by observing him sadly. "'Rah fur Barnell!" and he waved his hat in the officer's face.

"Stop your noise," said the guardian of the street; "election has been over a long time, and Cornell is installed."

"What's that? Barnell stalled? Did the p'leece stall him? I was goin' up to the meetin' to subscribe to the fund, 'Rah fur Barnell, anyhow. Down with the landlords! Down with the p'leece!" And then the agitator's friend clutched the blue coat, and did not realize his awful mistake, until he found himself behind the bars, another victim of despotic tyranny.

The use of the telephone in dwellings has already made its impression upon the children. In a Lyons house, the other evening, a fond grandmother was putting a little boy to bed, and had started his prayer for him, when she was interrupted by his exclaiming: "That isn't the way, grandma: you should say, 'Hullo! God, first.'" Evidently thought prayers went by telephone.—*Clinton Herald*.

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Aunt Ellen's Visit.

I had just begun to clean house, and oh, how I was dreading it! Two of the rooms were in dire confusion, and the rest were getting into the same state as fast as Norah and myself could possibly help them there. It was my first experience in house-cleaning, and Norah—whom I had engaged to "see me through," as she called it—was mistress. She knew it, and I knew it, yet dared not rebel.

'Shure, mum, and it's the parlor we'll be afther doin' to-day," said she one morning when she came.

"But," I ventured to remonstrate, "if any one should come ought we not to finish the other rooms first?"

"Shure, mum, I've claned house for Mrs. Judge K., and Mrs. R., and skwis of others, and sorra a worrud did they ever fault me."

That was enough; I went meekly to work under Norah's directions, heartily sick of the whole business!

Just as Norah flung out the carpet for the man to beat, I saw a carriage stop at our door. The driver handed out my husband's aunt—a most notable housekeeper—and this her first visit to me in my own house. This was the crowning shock, and when I went to the door I felt like crying. I led the way to the dining room, and while she laid off her things, she took in the surroundings with one rapid glance, then, putting her arm round me, she said:

"You are cleaning house, and don't know how, and are tired enough to go to bed this minute—eh?"

"Yes," I answered, and began to cry like a goose.

"Now, my dear, if you will let me be mistress for a short time, and go right to bed until tea time, I shall be infinitely obliged to you."

"But auntie," I began—

"Go right to your chamber," she said, and without another word I obeyed.

When I went down stairs, I found a cheery tea-table and aunty's pleasant face to greet me.

"I've discharged Norah," she said brightly.

"Discharged Norah!" I gasped, while Mr. A. almost dropped his cup in surprise.

"Certainly, my dear; I'm mistress, you understand, and to-morrow I'll teach you how to clean house easily."

When to-morrow came, Aunt Ellen said:

"In the first place you didn't begin right. You should always commence in the attic, and clean down." So we left everything as it was, and set the attic to rights that forenoon.

Aunt Ellen said she never allowed herself to clean afternoons, so she taught me how to make some spatter-cloths for the chambers. She took back dee skin for one, seal brown ladies' cloth for another, and dove colored ditto for a third. She cut them round, pinked the edges, and then drew a fanciful border on them from a magazine with copying paper; this was to be embroidered in chain-stitch, with saddler's silk in all colors; they look quite oriental, and very pretty.

She made some rye biscuit for tea, which were nice. Into a pint of thick sour milk she put half a teacup of molasses, a teaspoonful of soda in her rye flour, stirred to a thick batter, and baked in gem pans in a quick oven.

As I took out the preserves for tea, she said:

"What do you do with you empty cans?"

"Set them away for another year," I replied.

"I'll tell you a better way—just fill them with apple marmalade; you've no idea how nice it is in Summer."

Next day we cleaned out all the closets in a room first, using ammonia in the water instead of soap; then cleaned pictures, ornaments, etc., and shut up in the closet away from dust. Next brushed the ceiling and walls, then swept, after sprinkling the floor with meal wet enough to be "crumbly," sprinkled camphor and tobacco along the cracks, to keep out moths; while the carpet was being put down, polished the furniture with cloths on which had been rubbed warm beeswax. Then cleaned the paint and windows; then re-hung the pictures, replaced the furniture, etc., and finished before dinner.

Next day we took our chamber in hand; auntie took a remnant of tapestry carpet, bound it with scarlet braid, tacked it on to a closet door with upholstery nails, and I had a shoe-pocket for three pairs of shoes.

A large trunk, in which Mr. A. keeps valuables, papers, etc., so he could remove them quickly in case of fire, we covered with a cushion of green rep, trimmed it with fringe to match, made a curtain of the same, and a roll pillow, it was now a neat little divan.

The match case and watch case, we hung with little knobs, on the headboard of the bed, they are very handy, if you wake up in the night, as I often do, and want to know the time.

For dinner that day Aunt Ellen took what is commonly called a "soup bone," put it on in the morning, in just water enough to cover it, and let it boil until 11; then she took the bone from the meat, and seasoned with pepper, salt, sage and butter; by noon the water was boiled nearly all away, and the meat was juicy and delicious. Served with baked potatoes and stewed tomatoes.

In the afternoon she made what she called a "snowflake mat." Crochet a plain, square mat of white single zephyr, just the size of the mat; make a chain of 17 stitches, very loosely, and fasten into every stitch of the outside row. Make three rows of this fringe, and the result is a fluffy, dainty mat pretty to look upon.

For one window she made a hanging saucer. A strip of silver perforated paper, long enough to reach round the saucer, and three-fourths inch wide; work in "Roman key," pattern in rose-colored worsted crochet a bottom of the same, finish with heavy chain-stitch tassel, and hang with rose ribbons. In this we put wet sand, and filled it with "Fern moss."

For another window an old-fashioned "light stand," which we found in the attic, she painted, in stripes of red, white and blue; nailed a box, painted to match, on the top, filled it with rich soil, and planted striped Tradescantia, German Ivy, and Cobea scandens in it. In the center of the box she placed an old cop per bell, with a Hyacinth bulb in bloom inside, and said:

"My dear, you have now a Centennial plant-stand."

I wish you could have seen it a month afterward—it was lovely.

A floor, which I thought needed a carpet, she informed me only needed boiled linseed oil and burnt umber; this I gave it, and have now a black walnut floor.

She—but there, I might fill pages with the hints and helps she gave me. I'll just tell you about "washing day," and close.

We put the clothes in soak at night, it the morning wring them out, and put them, without rubbing, into the boiler, in which had been dissolved one paper of "washing crystal" and a piece of soap three inches square. Boil 20 minutes, rinse in two waters, and hang on the line. The flannels and colored clothes wash so easily in the first suds. You can buy the "crystal" of any grocer.—Ex.

Something About My Flowers.

They are beautiful. All who see them testify to that. Their home for the winter is a large bay-window facing the south with side lights east and west. Early in the Fall all the plants needing it are repotted in soil suited to each one's need. They are then placed in a cool

CURRENT EVENTS.

There has been a good deal of talking done in Congress during the past week, [illegible] of life. [illegible] practical legislation; they are all snugly [illegible] action of the Winter quarters, and from time [illegible] of the a constant source of pleasure.

My Geraniums are all young plants. I started slips last May of such as I wanted for Winter blooming. All buds were remorselessly nipped out through the Summer, and by the time they were wanted for the house they were fine, shapely plants. A Master Christine, Madame Recamier, Jean Sisley, and Marie Lemoine thus treated have given an abundance of flowers this Winter. For foliage Geraniums I keep a plain and a variegated Rose, a Mountain of Snow, and a Black Douglas. The last I think fully as pretty as Madame Pollock, and it does better in the house.

The Primroses are also young plants, all raised from seed sown in May except the double white one. They were first picked out in two-inch pots, transferred to larger as they needed it, and now all are in six-inch pots; and never before have I had such large blooms as now. For soil I used mostly leaf mould and a little silver sand. The Cyclamen, now five years old, has a bulb as large around as a silver half-dollar. It is in a seven-inch pot and has not been shifted for two years. At one time this winter it had over 50 flowers, besides the buds.

My Stevia is now one mass of feathery white flowers. Last Spring a friend received one from the greenhouse, and, accidentally breaking off the top, sent it to me; not thinking it would grow, I stuck it down by the edge of a pot and thought no more of it. When next I looked at it I was surprised to find it growing; and since then it has taken constant pinching to keep it from growing out of reach. It is now a most beautiful plant.

My Heliotrope, a large plant nearly three years old, has several large trusses of its fragrant flowers on it now. Last Summer I cut it closely back, and by September it was covered with a fresh young growth. A little after Christmas it commenced to bloom, and has not been without flowers since. It is in a 10-inch pot filled with the best of mould, and is given the highest, sunniest situation in the window. An old German lady of whom I got my slip told me, "He like rich food, you must feed him well." And I find it is so. Occasionally I give it a little soot tea.

Of all so-called winter blooming fuchsias, the speciosa is the only one that blooms abundantly for me. I have now a large plant of this in a 10-inch pot, and it has had hundreds of flowers on it this winter. The Carl Holt has bloomed only occasionally, but is so pretty when it does, one cannot find any fault with it. All other fuchsias spend the winter in the cellar. I bring them up about the last of March, and in a few weeks they are covering themselves with fresh green leaves, ready for their summer work.

This winter among my new plants I have had mahernia odorata and a hogarth bouvardia; they have bloomed profusely since the 1st of February. I am delighted with mahernia, its delicately-perfumed blossom and graceful foliage making it a valuable acquisition to my window.

Late last fall I took from my garden a root of Dicentra Spectabilis (Bleeding heart), and planted it in an eight-inch pot filled with rich earth. It soon began to grow, and by Christmas was filled with its delicate pink flowers.

In a large pot, holding about half a bushel, I have five Callas; one being in the center, the others equi distant about the edge. From these I have had 20 flowers since early in the fall. One lily, not yet one year old, has given three flowers. Their saucer is filled with boiling water every morning, and they are given water warm to the hand as they need it. In the summer they are stood out on the cistern-box, east of the house, and given only enough water to keep from dying out entirely.

But the crowning glory of my flowers this winter were too large vases filled, one with Verbenas, the other with Petunias. They stood in south windows on either side of the bay-window. The Verbenas of all colors were covered with flowers since January. The Petunias, plain, striped, and blotched, seemed trying to outdo them. At one time I counted over 80 blossoms on the Petunias, and I think they averaged about that for three or four weeks. The plants of both kinds were started from slips in August in saucers of damp sand, and from these transplanted to the vases in which they were to grow; and how they grew! Careful watching, sprinkling and smoking, kept down the green lice that will trouble Verbenas, and their abundant bloom amply repaid all trouble. I shall never more winter old plants of either Verbenas or Petunias; they are, truly, more trouble than they are worth.

Of three hanging baskets I will only describe one; and here let me say this is one of the most delightful ways of growing plants. Just in front of the window hangs a large wire basket, having in the center a pink Oxalis; climbing up the wires by which it is hung is the graceful Maurandia vine, hanging by the leafy stems to everything it can take hold of; drooping over the sides of the basket are Lobelia and Kenilworth Ivy, now full of little blue and lilac flowers—the last like miniature Snapdragon blossoms.

All of these plants, with many others, are thoroughly sprinkled every Tuesday morning. If any signs of insects are discovered, they are removed to a little room off the kitchen and given up to tobacco smoke for a while; then sprinkled well and returned to their places. I rarely have this to do, however. Plants from a greenhouse are always kept from the others till I am sure that they are not infected. All my plants are watered as early in the morning as possible, if they need it. Never water a plant unless it does need it, and then water thoroughly, using water warm to the hand.—Mrs. W. B. V., *in Floral Cabinet.*

The Capable Sex.

Anon advises Cappi to go into the kitchen and wash dishes or buy a farm and marry some man and give him a home. Dont do it Cappie, its a waste of the ointment. Its a man's place to be capable of providing a home for a wife irrespective of her patrimony and besides to give her a financial and social position superior to that of a kitchen drudge. If we are ever going to profit by and also ascend in the social and intellectual sale above savageism from the time spent and the capital expended in our system of education, it is time that our office of wife and mother was becoming something better than a mere household slave. Among the common people the men have not yet been capable of making it anything else, and for this reason the women who have means should become joint owners of farms and city property for the purpose of improving their financial and social position. In our towns and villages they should combine together into associations for the encouragement by precept and example, of more artistic methods of household living and homemaking. When women become exalted enough to do this they will no longer accept worthless, drunken, tobacco-befouled men for husbands and drudge in the kitchen and at the washtub all their lives for a calico gown and a bare subsistence. Recently a young man said to me, "Men have more brains or intellectual superiority than women." "If they had," I replid, "there would not be here in this Village married women over 65 years of age, drudging at the washtub to support themselves and incompetent husbands; for masculine superiority would be running large laundries upon a basis which would take this work out of their hands, and also provide comfortable homes and the social decencies for them." "Well," he replied, "I suppose they could if they would think so." This is the very thing men should be thinking about and doing, instead of carping about women's work, women's duties, women's influence and what rights they are willing for women to have. This mode of procedure does not harmonize at all with man's long reiterated assertions that they systematically cherish and support women. After nearly 6,000 years have been exhausted upon this kind of sophistry and the millions spent in legislating to sustain it, we now hear a man advising a woman how

WOOD'S FUNDING BILL.

The Democratic party are hunting vigorously for an issue on which to make their approaching campaign. Naturally, they [illegible] question largely [illegible] finan- don't do it, Ca[illegible] Womanhood will be far [illegible] maidenhood than degraded in wifehood. Having tasted the ambrosia—the bread and meat of the common life of drudgery, to support a man will always be distasteful. My soul sickens every day at the sight of mother's degraded—their souls gone out in the blackness of darkness, from being constantly emulated upon the altar of drudgery for their ignorant, non-progressive husbands and idling sons who are standing around chewing tobacco, smoking cigars, bestializing themselves with whisky and evil associations, watching to be ready to pounce down upon the affection of every Cappie who has a farm or money enough to buy one, and also the qualification to be a good kitchen drudge and a washer woman. MYRTA.

Parents and Teacher.

By carefully reading the Household, we find many valuable suggestions in reference to school work, a subject in which we are deeply interested, and in which, we believe, all should have an interest. We learned from an article, published a few weeks since, that *one* parent understands the relations between herself and the teachers to whom she sends her child for instruction. Alas, how few such there be! How many parents send their children to school, either to be relieved of their presence, or because their neighbors send, without seeming to think or care anything about the end to be accomplished, or without realizing that they have any interest in the person who is to instruct the children.

Others send their children to school "to learn how to do sums, read and write," and insist on having the privilege of instructing the teacher in the proper methods for conducting his school. While the former class are too indifferent, the latter are either overzealous or too self confident, and should be calmly listened to and their suggestions taken for what they are worth. Every parent should endeavor, by some means, to ascertain as nearly as possible how much he should reasonably expect his child to accomplish in a given time, and if the child is not fulfilling his expectations, it is not the parents business to find out the cause from the teacher, and not get mad; take his child from school and spend all his leisure time in telling the neighbors that their "teacher is no account." But in case of any trouble, whatever course the parent may take the teacher should be deliberate, and try to reconcile his faultfinding patron.

Unfortunately, teachers sometimes a mistake by concluding that they are monarchs of all they survey while having charge of a school and they will listen to no suggestions, neither will they make any effort to conciliate the disaffected. This is not as it should be. The teacher should be willing to hear all complaints and meet them in a candid and gentlemanly manner. In this way misunderstandings can generally be righted. A teacher should study carefully his varied relations to his pupils; he should study their individual needs and try hard to meet them; and he should never lose sight of the fact that he and the parents have a common interest in his work.

We believe that a teacher may do much to arouse an interest in the indifferent parents by making the school room a pleasant place, and creating in the minds of their children a desire to attend school and receive all its benefits. He should form the acquaintance of his employers, and should converse with them at their homes about the school, and particularly of the progress their children are making; always careful to tell the truth, and never attempting to flatter the parents into the belief that their children are perfect in department and recitations when such is not the case. If there are any failures, the teacher should know the cause and should candidly state it to the parents, and the parents should be sufficiently just not to blame the teacher for what is beyond his control.

We are presuming, of course, that the teacher first does all in his power to get the pupil to do successful work.

HOOSIER TEACHER.

Slang, etc.

I think Adviser is right in regard to the impropriety of girls talking "slang," but there is a bad habit, I have noticed, which is more innocent than slang, but oh, so silly, and that is laughing perpetually, eternally, and at everything, and nothing. Now you sensible girls who know when to laugh, and what to laugh at, I don't mean you. But have not many of you seen girls who would laugh at anything. The slightest remark, the least accident. Even a glance at a companion sets them into an uncontrolable giggle. And these are often girls who have a fair education, who are used to going into society, and who, it seems, should have learned better than to conduct themselves in such a manner. Now, this is an innocent enough pastime, and certainly harms no one but themselves. Still, I think, if they could see just how it made them appear, they would not do it. It may be, this subject has been mentioned, but if so, you must excuse me, as I have not seen it, and as I have seen considerable of this excessive merriment, I couldn't help speaking of it. It is perhaps because some have little besides nonsense to employ their minds, and that reminds me that I should like to ask, why it is that more parents do not consider it their duty to give their girls a trade, something that they can work at after they are married, for of course they will marry, if the right one happens along, and what is the use of their becoming teachers, or learning other occupations which they will be obliged to drop as soon as they are settled in life. There are a great many kinds of work which one would do at home if they had been learned how to do it. And they would then be less dependent than most women are.

Mamie, there are some suggestions in your interesting letter on home adornments which I think will be of use to me. I should like very much to see your room, that corner shelf, takes my fancy. I am anxious to learn to make foot stools and tidies, so shall watch for your next letter. I should like to tell Eureka my method of keeping the juice of pies in its proper place while baking. I fasten a strip of bleached muslin around the pie tin before putting in the oven, and it never fails, not even "hardly ever." OLIVE C.

Osakis, Minn.

Woman's Rights.

I notice this week in the "Household Department" a communication from Mrs. M. J. Galpine, of Waterville, Kan. Many of its sentiments I heartily endorse, but in regard to what she writes concerning "Woman Rights," take issue with the following: "Have we not rights enough now? Then we don't have to associate with the "Deacon Pegram's" "Joe Bigler's" described by our "Nasby" as we would have to, did we aspire to vote. Whenever a woman goes to the polls, that day I think she loses caste."

Now, if it is right for a woman to vote, what argument is this?

Has Mrs. M. J. Galpin read lately of very intelligent women voting in Boston, Mass., on the school question, and of their being escorted to the polls by influential gentlemen of that vicinity? Also of the great improvement in the manners of the sterner sex while at the polls? Have Miss Peabody, Mrs. Horace Mann and Julia Ward Howe lost caste by this act? We all remember the arguments used by the advocates of slavery before the emancipation during our rebellion, the most potent of which was: "Do you want your daughter to marry a nigger," if one presumed to question the "Divine Institution."

Why should I lose "caste" by depositing my vote, more than I would in retaining my seat in church, even if "Deacon Pegram" or "Joe Bigler" were ushered into the pew adjacent?

Let us exercise a little common sense

DOWN IN MAINE.

The Fusionists in Maine have decidedly weakened, and the conspiracy to seize the State is now to all intents [illegible] who think they [illegible] Him who said, "But wisdom is justified of her children." MRS. S. A. HARBROOK.

Moline, Ill.

FROST WORK IN THE WELL.

VIOLA L. VERNON.

How dear to my heart are the Forest Home pictures,
Which sight or fond memory brings to my view;
Some transient and fleeting, some permanent fixtures,
The carpet of green and the ceiling of blue;
The many-hued, wonderful cloud decorations,
The forests whose charms language fails me to tell,
The sleets silver sheen, and the snowflake's creation,
But most the fair frost work that festoons the well;
The fleecy frost work, the feathery frostwork,
The fanciful frost work that bestoons the well.

That beautiful frostwork I've watched with rare pleasure,
Full often at morn when I went with my pail,
To draw from the well nature's sparkling treasure,
And found it encased with a thick coat of mail.
Then lifting the lid from its ice covered station,
I suddenly paused as if under a spell,
And stood there to gaze with a wrapt fascination,
Upon the fair frost work that festooned the well:
The pure crystal frostwork, the silvery frostwork,
The fleecy-formed frostwork that festooned the well.

How sweet through the ice-bordered brim to perceive it;
As poised on the curb I reclined toward the sight,
Not Jack Frost's cold clutches could tempt me to leave it,
So full was my soul of a blissful delight.
And so, almost held to the cold situation,
Though tears in my eyes would intrusively swell,
I lovingly gazed on the wondrous creation,
The glorious frost work that festooned the well.
Chorus.
Forest Home, Wis.

From Twelve to Four?

Being a reader of the BLADE I noticed in the last issue an article on "setting up," which from the merits of its deserts, should have been unnoticed, had not the writer closed in a taunting self conceited arrogant manner, "young men defend yourselves." As I read the article imagination came to the rescue, and I fancied I saw "Hope" reclining on a rock in midocean, shaded by a tea shrub, with book in hand, while at her side sported the household pets of an old maid; and methinks in the turbulent element around her were battling, the young men crying, "Is it I? Is it I, that you will entertain from 7 to 9 P. M.?" We need advance no argument to convince the candid mind that no gentleman will be guilty of such charges. There may be exceptions, but if so the subject is mentally and psychologically afflicted and deserves pity, and not censure. With such an one no lady will keep company, for so doing would make him her equal, and prove her greener than an emerald, and show those lees of vanity and light-mindedness which in an extensive female acquaintance I have never yet found.

We need make no defence. The consigning of "Hope's" previous letters to the waste basket tells the ridiculousness of the subject at once. I chance to know several public complainers and railers against young men and they are those who have passed the bright meridian of youth. I feel like pitying them, poor, harmless, innocent creatures, as they drift into the shadow of life, lonely and sad, and annoying their younger and fairer sisters who chance to have gentlemen friends.

We, the young men, can drink of the Amruthe Spring of Indian fable and be blessed, for, as a class we stand before the world cherishing the unalloyed friendship of our fair lady friends.

YOUNG MAN

Tiffin, O.

Mothers-in-Law.

Mothers, if your boy loves a woman that is full of frills, ticks, puffs, frizzes, and spit curls, let it be all right with you, you don't have to live with them. Let your boys please themselves and then they can't blame you if they are unhappy. If I had sons I should let them choose for themselves. If they did well it would be all right with me, and if they did bad I would try to make the best of it. I would not try to make my boy unhappy by mistreating his wife. I might just as well mistreat him.

I know mothers that try to make it appear in the eyes of others that her boy is very dear to her (and so he ought to be) though I have known mothers to make great trouble in their own sons' family by mistreating his wife. When a mother will cause such trouble there is not as much love for the son as there ought to be.

I have known mothers to choose for their boys and I never knew any good at the end. Now, mothers, you must remember you chose for yourself and just think it is a right your own boy has. How can any mother think of choosing for her son! Think it over mother, and just see how far you are out of your place.

You can't tell whom your boy loves or who loves him. Leave that for your own dear boys to work on, mothers, and then no one can say "Well, it's another's fault." CLAY E. BEAM.

Waynetown, Ind.

Answer to Brownie.

He seems to think it a disgrace for young folks to sit up after 9 or 10 o'clock at night. He must be an old bachelor or a married man that is not blest with a daughter. I don't see why girls can't act the lady in the parlor later as well as before 9 o'clock, or in day light. I don't think that a gentleman would talk about a young lady that he had paid his respects to.

I believe Brownie to be some jealous hearted bachelor, that is beyond the thing the ladies call love. He contradicted himself—said it was right for different members of the family to retire then says it is not right for parents to retire and leave the young couple alone. I think his memory is rather short.

He furthermore says that it is right for the parents to leave the daughter in the cozy sitting room to enjoy a pleasant tete-a tete, but not unless they are engaged or have an understanding of love between them. How can he write so many ways in so short a time. Please Mr. Brownie explain.

JOHNNIE GREEN.

St. Louis Crossing, Ind.

Liberal Space for Teachers.

Your most excellent paper for Christmas reached me to-day. Its splendid appearance and well filled columns, literally packed with useful information, make it almost indispensible to the teacher, whose fund of knowledge should be extensive and varied.

I am highly pleased to note the liberal space allotted to educational matters in the issue named, and that one of our great political journals is so fully aroused to the necessity of higher, broader and more general culture. As teachers we regard the press of the country our greatest co-educator—in fact, our mutual friend in the beneficent work of spreading the light of intelligence.

Where education most abounds, there the press becomes most influential and patriotism most general. Give free schools fair play and a judicious support; let the press be able and fearless, and the Nation remains safe from outward assault and internal dissension. Every public school becomes a fort for National defense. Every bold, capable and patriotic journal is its invincible artillery.

Let the forts be multiplied and strengthened, and may their guns always thunder for the right.

CHARLES PARKER.

Albion, Idaho Territory.

Another Social Question.

Johnnie Bumper expressed my ideas exactly in regard to corporal punishment. Maybe I am wrong, but I think, as Johnnie does, "moral suasion" is very good, as far as it will go. But "hickory

ADMIRAL AMMEN VS. M. DE LESSEPS.

The two great Engineers, M. DE LESSEPS and A[illegible] AMMEN are having a [illegible] have taught. Will some Inter-oceanic Co. their method of preventing[illegible] the road quarreling among the pupils. *Review* have said, "Have your opening exercises so *interesting* that a pupil will not *like* to miss them." If that is your rule, What do you do?

"Lady Slipper." I like the "ring" to your letter. If we had more girls like you, the world would be better off, and there would not be so much tobacco used either. We have organized a temperance society here in the country and it is a very thrifty little lodge. We have 75 members. All of our young men belong, and I trust we are doing some good.

Is it proper for a lady to ask a gentleman friend for his picture. HAZEL.

Caroline, Minn.

School Teachers in Kansas.

I have received a great many inquiries in reference to Kansas as a good field for school teachers. I think a great many teachers could find employment here, but whether they could better their prospects for higher salary, I could not tell. If you are getting a fair salary where you are teaching, it is better to keep the position you now hold. The average wages paid to lady teachers is $26, and $32 for men. There are higher and lower wages paid, but that is the medium between the two extremes. I would like to answer all the inquiries by mail, but it takes too much of my time, but I will try to accommodate those who inclose stamps to pay postage. If you wish to write to the County Superintendent of Schools, address your letter thus: Co. School Supt., and name the County and County seat. If any one wishes the address of any or all of the school superintendents I can furnish them if they will remit me stamps to pay postage and trouble. I would like to accommodate the ladies as far as possible, but I cannot spend time to look up so much information and write so many letters without stamps to pay postage. I have business that takes up my time too closely for that.

Ellsworth Co., Kans. T. W. HEY.

To Wash Ribbons.

I would like to tell "R. D." how to wash her handkerchief without fading it. Take a little warm soft water in your dish; put a few drops of liquid ammonia in it; now wash your handkerchief and do not be afraid to use plenty of fine soap; then squeeze your handkerchief out of the suds, shake and hang up to dry, but do not rinse it. If you have any soiled neck ribbons or ties, wash them out in the same way. Be careful not to iron till dry, then dampen them a little, so they will iron nicely. I have used this recipe for a number of years. When you are through washing, wet your roses, fuschias, and geraniums with the suds.

I usually water my plants every other day, and about once in two weeks, I put about half a teaspoonful of ammonia in a quart of water and use that on them. It makes them much healthier.

"MOSS ROSE."

Mount Pleasant, P. O. Box 324.

Canning of Green Corn.

Some lady inquired in this department, December 4th, for a recipe for canning green corn. I inclose this one, and am satisfied that any one, by trying it, will find it worth more than one year's subscription for the BLADE:

TO CAN GREEN CORN.—Cut the corn from the cob and boil it in a very little water in a pot, till thoroughly heated and cooked through, adding a teaspoonful of tartaric acid to each quart of corn and stirring well all the time, closing and sealing the cans while hot. It will keep perfectly for years, the fresh flavor of the vegetable being preserved more perfectly than is usually the case with canned goods. Before cooking the contents of the cans for eating, add a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda and let it stand half an hour. This recipe may be depended on to give satisfaction.—W. N. HOSKINSON, Reubens, Kan.

A Thoughtful Husband.

I believe with Mary, that the father ought to have as much to do in training the child as the mother. Father may want to shift all the responsibility upon the mother, but that does not clear their skirts, we all have our station in life to fill; let us look to it that our life work is faithfully done. I am glad Mrs. Dela has made a strike. I think women are the ones to make a move in this direction. Husbands have been used to seeing wives and daughters work evening after evening without ever thinking but that was the way to do, let us teach them better. My husband has always insisted that I needed to rest evenings as well as himself. MRS. C. A. WEBB.

Germantown, Kan.

Help the Girls.

I would say to "Mc," that fewer marriages and more proper ones would be a blessing to the country. Tight lacing is certainly injurious. Powder and paint may not affect the health, but are useless. Now, why don't you remonstrate with the young ladies on their follies? You praise them for their very faults. So long as you flatter giddy girls for their slender waists and rosy cheeks, so long they will lace and paint, and praise the fumes of your tobacco and whisky. Why don't *you*, who boast of your superior strength and wisdom, "be honest" and lend a helping hand to the weaker sex, and help them to overcome their follies? LADYSLIPPER.

A Pretty Frame for a Chromo.

Cut four strips of silver perforated cardboard one inch wide, and cross them like a rustic frame. Crochet a flat border round them, with dark walnut brown single zephyr; work a diagonal pattern down the center of each one with gilt beads. Hang with walnut brown worsted cord and balls.

Cold in France.

New York Times.

In answer to some of its readers, who are complaining of the extreme severity of the weather this Winter, the *Gazette de France* gives a brief table of the various excessively cold Winters that have been known in France during the last 500 years. In 1420, a large number of people were frozen to death in the streets of Paris, and the wolves, that were doubtless more plentiful then than they have been since, were driven by hunger into the streets of the French capital, and are even said to have eaten the corpses of some of those who were frozen. In 1507, the harbor of Marseilles was frozen up, as it also was in 1709, while the provinces in the southern part of the country were almost denuded of trees of semi tropical growth. During this latter period, and also in 1783, the cold weather continued for such a length of time, without intermission, that everything in and out of doors that could be affected by it was changed into an icy mass. The wine in the cellars had to be broken with an axe, and was sold to customers by weight instead of by measure. In 1795, the severe and prolonged frosts enabled a regiment of French cavalry to gain one of the strangest successes ever recorded in military annals. The Dutch fleet was frozen up in one of the harbors of Northern France, and in this condition the vessels were attacked by these mounted troops, and, after a vigorous defense, the Admiral was compelled to pull down his flag. The cold during the middle of last month was for a few hours more severe in France than any on record, the thermometer registering 28 degrees below zero, Centigrade, which would be equivalent, by the Fahrenheit method, to 18 degrees below zero.

Scene, a street. Two doctors in conversation. Enter bore, anxious to be witty. Bore—"Now if we had an undertaker we might have a funeral." First doctor—"When will you be a corpse?" Second Doctor—"Oh, no, he wouldn't do, you couldn't keep his mouth shut." Exeunt bore.—*New York People.*

ANDERSONVILLE Our Young Folks.

THE FROST-ELF.

Wide Awake.

I am a cunning little elf,
I live in Norway all alone;
And really I do think myself
The smallest mortal ever known!

I hide all Summer in a cave;
When Winter comes I always know,
And then I'm very glad and brave,
And gambol gaily in the snow!

A lovely little cloak I wear,
Made out of clear and crystal ice;
And a wee frost cap for my hair,
Which in the moonlight looked so nice.

My shoes of purest sleet are made,
All ringed with snow and daint rime,
And when in this way I'm arrayed,
I really think myself sublime.

I eat all kinds of Winter roots
Acorns my palate always please;
And nothing more my fancy suits
Than frozen snow-drops from the trees!

In my right hand I always hold
A great sharp icicle to slay
The polar bears when they are bold,
And dare to growl and cross my way!

Right often have I had to fight;
And once I killed a giant crow—
You should have seen me dance that night,
And gambol gayly in the snow!

And I, the little elf of frost,
Protect from harm the other elves,
Poor Summer things that oft get lost,
And cannot take care of themselves!

The Flower of an Hour.

"Can't you choose, Floy?" said Mrs. Temple. "I'm sure I never saw a more beautiful collection of plants. I can hardly blame you for hesitating, with such roses, fuchsias and geraniums to tempt you; but as you can buy only one, you should make a judicious choice."

Floy moved slowly down the long ranks of potted plants, pausing first at one then another, with such a doleful look of indecision in her face that her mother laughed outright.

"Don't be wretched because you can't take all of them, Floy. Fix your mind upon the fact that you can have but one."

"Yes, I know, mamma. Isn't this the loviest carnation?—but then it's such a tiny plant."

"Tiny plants have a habit of growing," her mother answered. "Come, now, make haste, for I've been here a whole hour waiting for you. A little girl 12 years old ought to know what she wants without taking so long time to decide."

Floy uttered an exclamation of delight.

"I've made my choice, mamma. Isn't it the most splendid plant you ever saw in your life?"

It was a hibiscus, covered with double blooms of a rich, dark crimson. Mrs. Temple did not look charmed.

"It is a hibiscus, Floy," she said, "the flower of an hour." It has no odor, and the flowers will wither and fade before night. Besides, it is a coarse flower, and not satisfactory to any sense, unless it may be that of sight, for those who like glaring colors."

"But it's so beautiful!" Floy cried, enthusiastically, "Mamma, I'd rather look at it for one hour, if it lasts that long, than any other flower for a week. It doesn't need perfume, it's so enchantingly lovely!"

Of course there was nothing more to do but to pay for the flower and have it sent home. It was intended as a reward to Floy for the good lessons of a school term, and if she had taken a fancy to a weed, no one had the right to object.

Mr. and Mrs. Temple were not wealthy people and their little presents to their children were simple; but they understood one thing that richer parents would do well to learn. A gift, to please children or to profit them, should not be hampered by restrictions, and if they are to choose for themselves, they should, beyond necessary limitations, have full liberty of choice.

The hibiscus came home and was promoted to the place of honor in what Floy called her "bow-window"—a kind of recess or shelf which extended beyond the window sill.

She spent the day admiring her flowers, and when they dropped off their stalks last evening, she was comforted by the number of buds which would bloom the next day.

But somehow the second crop of flowers, though as brilliant as the first, did not give her the same pleasure. She could not help thinking how soon they would fade, and she wished they had perfume; and now that she has time to examine them, she saw the flower was far from perfect in its form: that it had, in fact, nothing but bright coloring. Other girls gave bouquets to their to their friends, but of what use was an hibiscus for that purpose?

In two weeks the poor hibiscus was neglected and forgotten.

"So your hibiscus is dead, Floy?" Mrs. Temple said one day.

"O, yes! I didn't like it a bit, it was such a poor, useless flower. I see you smile, mamma. Yes, I remember how crazy I was about it, but I've learned a lesson since then. I'll never be so attracted by mere looks again."

"A very good lesson, my dear. But see here, I have a surprise for you, an invitation from the Wilson girls to join them in a picnic to Montclair to-morrow. And here's a note from your Uncle James, asking you to come the same day and help him unpack and arrange his books and pictures, which have just arrived from Europe."

"O, what shall I do?" she cried. "A picnic at Montclair is the most delightful thing in the world. All the girls will be there, and O, mamma, the Montclair garden-er lets everybody have fruit out of the orchard, for it's just decaying on the ground. But then, Uncle James's books and pictures, that I've been longing to see ever since he came home! Why can't I go to the picnic and to Uncle James's the day after? One day will not make any difference."

"It certainly will," her mother answered drily. "If you prefer going to the picnic, Helen can go in your place to your uncle's. She will like it better, I am sure."

"Of course she will," Floy answered quickly; "and if she is younger than I am, you say yourself she is more active and useful. She doesn't care a straw for amusements of any kind. Besides, Uncle James isn't going to run away with his collection. I can see it any time; but the picnic is to morrow or never for me."

Left to herself, Floy began to think that perhaps she had not made the wisest choice. Uncle James was a bachelor, and something of an artist, with means enough to travel, and taste enough to pick up hundreds of pretty and artistic things.

What a dear, helter-skelter house his was! where his nieces could roam unchecked, and listen to the stories attached to his curiosities, and hear of the foreign lands where so much of his life was passed. But then that pleasure would not be lost entirely by going to the picnic—only postponed. Besides, the superb Montclair fruit!

Floy went to the picnic

Nothing was quite as charming as she had anticipated, though everything went off very well. The fruit was certainly fine, but she ate too much of it, and after dinner felt uncomfortable, and very impatient for the time to come when she could return home. It was dark when she reached the house and she was more than half sick, vexed and cross. Helen was talking to her mother in an excited manner.

"Oh, such a charming time as I've had, Floy! I've been telling mamma all about it. And look at this book of drawing lessons Uncle James has given me. He's going to have me taught by Prof. Knox, and I'm to begin my drawing lessons to-morrow. Uncle James says I have quite a talent for drawing, and I told him you had more than I; but he said he guessed not. If you had really cared for works of art, he said, you would have preferred helping him to day to going to a picnic."

Floy sunk into a seat, feeling her heart very heavy. She had a decided talent for drawing, and it had been a cherished hope for the last year that Uncle James would give her the advantages that had now fallen to the lot of her fortunate sister. She knew that he would not do it for both, and she had twice the taste and capacity of Helen.

It was very hard, and the thought of the picnic which had caused the disappointment became disgusting to her.

"Did you have a pleasant day, dear?" her mother asked, with pity in her kind eyes. She had known her daughter's hopes, and she sympathized in her disappointment.

"I suppose so. I don't know. Oh, I'm so awfully tired, so worn out, that I believe I'll go to bed"

Six years rolled over Floy's head, bringing with them no pleasant changes. Her father and uncle were dead, and Mrs. Temple's means were so straightened that it was only with the most rigid economy that she could provide for the daily wants of her family.

Helen, slow and plodding as she was, had attained some reputation as an artist, and the sale of her best sketches eked out their scanty living. Floy brilliant and accomplished, seemed unable to turn her abilities into any profitable channel. In fact, she frittered them away on a thousand useless trifles.

She attempted to give music lessons but the stupidity of her scholars disgusted her. She wasted her time at the houses of wealthy people, who invited her to make use of her talents, and thought themselves really charitable for inviting "poor Temple's daughter" to their homes or social gatherings.

"Shockingly reduced," they would whisper amongst themselves." But poor Temple was of a good family, and she sings and plays remarkably well, too. Useful to have some one to play dance-music of an evening; and then you can put her anywhere, you know."

One morning Floy entered her mother's room, flushed and excited.

"O, mamma, Mrs. Grey wishes me to go with her to-morrow to Sedgebrook Hall! The Sedgebrooks are going to have a concert, and tableaux, and a play and other nice amusements. They have some relatives staying with them, and they wish to give them a good time. Mrs. Grey says we will be there at least a week, if not longer. Now, mamma, pull out your old finery, and let us see what we can find presentable in the wreck."

Mrs. Temple turned a troubled face to her daughter. "Have you forgotten, Floy, that to day is the 10th, and

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

For the BLADE.

Sheep Raising.

Sheep raising in Kansas and Nebraska seems to be at fever heat. I deem it a wise move, if the country agrees with them. The dry weather in Winter and early Spring would be in their favor. Here our sheep choose the dryest places to stand or lie. I have seen them stand on stumps, logs and boards to get off the damp ground. Dryness seems necessary for the health of sheep.

I went to Kansas in 1872, bought a farm, expecting to go there and make sheep raising a specialty, (circumstances prevented me from going), as shipping grain would be too expensive for profit. The same would be against stock raising to a great degree as well. There are so many more cents worth in a pound of wool that the cost of transportation is hardly felt.

I presume our Western brethren want to know what kind of sheep to raise. This depends somewhat on the health of the different breeds, and this alone may decide the whole matter. The breed that does best here may not do best there.

This neighborhood seems to be on the grand divide between the East and West as to the production of sheep for wool-growing and mutton purposes. Some topple over on one side, others on the other. The farther East the more the mutton sheep are sought after, the farther West our sons. Here those wishing to raise sheep for wool growing want the breed that will yield the most wool in proportion to weight of carcass. In the West, where feed is abundant and free, that is not taken in consideration, I presume. Probably the best that I can do at this time is to give my own views with the views of two of the leading farmers in the neighborhood, Mr. J. Condit, of Tontogany, and Mr. A. Dewece, of Weston. Mr. Condit raises sheep for their wool, Mr. Dewece for mutton. I raise a few for their wool and to supply my family with fresh meat the latter part of Summer and early Fall. Mr. Dewece raises the Cotswold for the mutton market. They are much larger than the fine wools, and they increase much faster. He thinks they are the best sheep for the above purpose. I agree with him. He says there is more profit in raising sheep for mutton than for wool growing. (He may not make a correct estimate of feed consumed.) Before he got the Cotswold sheep he had a choice flock of Merinos. He ought to be posted. During the excitement over the combing wool he parted with them. Mr. Condit had only a touch of the fever. He procured a Cotswold buck and turned him in with his Merino ewes. This Fall he came to me for a Merino buck. He said their fleeces were too light; he wanted to change them back to the fine wools. I was advised by woolbuyers to cross my Merinos with the Cotswolds. I looked upon it with suspicion; it would be neither combing wool or fine. I had an idea that there would be a general rush for that kind of wool; an over production of that quality would be the result. Fine wool is something that we must have if we want fine clothes. I think the finer the sheep the finer the mutton, and a large sheep would spoil before a small family could use it up. After giving the subject considerable thought, I stuck to the Merinos.

When I bought a few sheep to get a start there were only two kinds in this neighborhood that I knew of, the Merino and common, or Wood's breed, I shall all them, as they had no name that I know of. I had read of the heavy fleeces of the Merinos, but thinking it might be one talk than reality, and being a poor judge of sheep, I bought a few of both kinds. At shearing time my eyes were somewhat opened on the subject. The common kind had no wool on the legs or belly, nearly one-third of the sheep was destitute of wool. The Merinos were wool from eyes to knees, with more than twice the weight of wool. I made mutton of the common kind as fast as possible. If you want sheep for wool growing, select those that are full of wool. It is not necessary to catch a sheep and feel of or look at the wool to tell its quality. The folds, or wrinkles, and gum, are all that is necessary. The more of the above, the finer the wool. I do not fancy the very wrinkly kind, such as it takes an expert shearer three hours to shear. I think they are more subject to foot-rot. (I have an idea they never will have that disease on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains). Moreover, I would not like to have to examine my sheep every few days to see if the folds were full of maggots, but those are the kind for heavy fleeces. Some of my sheep have some folds about the neck. The managers of the wool house at Steubenville, Ohio, say it is a very desirable quality of wool. The ewes average a little over six pounds of washed wool. The traveling shearers always brag on my sheep. Probably flattery. No object. I have none for sale.

SHELTER.

If you are situated in the prairie country, where sheep cannot get into the timber or ravines, I think it would be necessary to make a wind break of some kind running East and West (as the prevailing winds are from the North and South,) and if the earth drifts much a cover would be necessary. I fear it would fill the wool, but am not posted. Where timber is scarce a cheap shelter could be made by plowing four or five or more feet wide, laying up the sod on either side, leaving openings in one side every 20 feet, more or less, to make it convenient for the sheep; also cleaning, which should be done often; cover with brush and prairie hay or sod.

I presume they would highly appreciate their shelter in fly time as well as in the cold windy weather. It would make them a home. These sheds could be placed side by side, with sufficient room for a team to pass between, leaving the openings on the inside, or they could be built in a square, making an enclosure where the sheep would be safe from the wolves.

M. BROWN.

Tontogany, O.

For the BLADE.

Milch Cows in Winter.

When cows are stabled at night in Winter they should be turned out in the yard during the day, and how long depends on the weather. If the weather is warm and the sun shines warm, from 11 o'clock till 3 o'clock is not too long, it is essential for their health, it strengthens their appetite and at the same time they enjoy themselves on cornfodder. If the weather is stormy they will be better in the stable and all times if they seem cold and not comfortable, let them be tied up at once, let the stable be warm and well ventilated, and cleaned at least twice a week, better every day and made as comfortable as possible. Now for the cow in milk, the cow that gives milk is a machine to manufacture milk and butter, you must give her something to manufacture from. There are exception in cows, some cows form flesh in place of milk and butter, feed her for the butter. She is a strain on the dairy man select the best milkers and feed liberally. The more you feed the more profit. It takes so much to keep the animal heat, and the overplus goes in the pail. A cow should not be fed liberally while she gives milk, but while she is dry. All the fat that she accumulates while she is dry will go into the pail through the milking season. There is no period when the cow will require more care as just before calfing. The calf is a strain on her system, and to start the flow of milk, there is nothing that pays so well as good shelter, care and good feed in the winter for cows.

OLD FARMER.

Pleasant Valley, Pa.

For the Toledo BLADE.

Blooded Fowls.

I often hear farmers say that pure-bred fowls were not for farmers. I have learned by experience that this is not true. About six years ago I bought a setting of eggs and a trio of pure white crested black Poland fowls, and they beat all the fowls that are kept in my neighborhood. Some of my neighbors have the Leghorns, but my Polands lay more eggs in nine months than their Leghorns lay in a year. During last year (1879) my 15 Polish hens laid eggs for over $100. My farm lies along the public road that leads to the County seat of Lehigh, and a great many people travel past my place, but this is not all; they stop very often and buy eggs for hatching. The first year I had my Polands I did sell no eggs. I had all the eggs hatched myself. I was offered several times $5 per setting, but I sold none, and in the Fall I had 175 young Polish chickens, and in less than three months I sold them all except 25 head which I kept for my own use, and from those 25 hens I got 4,570 eggs in one year, and sold 117 settings of eggs for hatching, and did raise 99 young ones. Again, last year (1879) I did raise 80 out of 85. I fed my young chicks cracked corn and hulless oats. Hulless oats I have found the best feed for young chicks.

D. N KERN.

Shimersville, Pa.

For the Blade.

To Kill Potato Beetles.

I see in your paper that the potato beetle troubles a great many. The best, safest and cheapest way to destroy them is the following: When they make their appearance take a lot of dry brush, dry corn stalks, straw or hay, or anything that will make a good fire and large blaze; place them near where the besties are, have a little left to replenish with; as soon as it gets dark set fire to the brush pile, and then stir them up with switches by going among them. They will commence to fly into the fire and burn by thousands; they love to go for light. I have tried this for the last 10 years, and always get away with all of them. The fire should last for 15 or 30 minutes, according to the amount to be burnt; there can be two or more fires set off at once, in different directions.

You may give this to your readers, and they can rely on it.

ANDREW HOTTINGER.

Kingston, Kans.

For the Blade.

Horse Sorrel.

What will kill out horse sorrel? that kind of sorrel that imposes on his land whereon nothing else will grow. Now it this does not bring an answer, I shall conclude this is not a proper question although I see in your column of questions you direct where to get directions on the game of euchre. Your paper is certainly a very good paper and why I cannot get an answer to my question beats my first wife's relations. If you can give the answer it will be cheaper for you than to have me come up and stay with you a week or 10 days. Now speak out and oblige a subscriber. Yours respectfully, CHANCY JONES.

Battle Ground, Mich.

[We should like to hear from some of our readers on the subject.—ED.]

Grain Galore.

A plethora of grain is stored in Chicago. The warehousemen refuse to receive any more and the railroads reject it at the various points of shipment. To meet the exigency, the erection of sheds is proposed; indeed, the grain that is crowded into temporary quarters has been declared "regular." The city press, which so unanimously champions the railway corporations, begins to utter mild protests against the course of the companies which has brought this state of things to pass, by their extortionate rates to the Atlantic sea-board. A faint cry is raised by the metropolitan journals that the current of grain eastward will be diverted from Chicago by way of the cut-off lines. It is not the spirit of the *Prairie Farmer* to cry, "I told you so!" but when the action of the eastern lines was criticised by us it was edifying to observe how unanimously the city dailies came to their defense, and with what tones of honest indignation our animadversions were answered.

What with the operations of Jim Keene and the exorbitant freight charges to the east, the accumulation of grain in Chicago, and its embargo at interior points is a serious inconvenience, whose greatest weight will fall upon the farmer, who should, during the winter, dispose of his grain and especially since the market is good.

In this state of things a curious remedy is suggested. It is proposed by a vessel man to load the fleet now in the river with grain. The capacity is said to be between three and four million bushels. The advantages of such a course to all but the speculators, are so obvious, that the probabilities are that it will not be done, inasmuch as thereby the channel of trade would be opened and the plans of the corner disrupted. However, while the weather continues open, no great complaint can be made against the abnormal state of things now existing in Chicago. As in the case of the strike of the Butchers' Union, the fine weather has been their most formidable opponent, so while the roads are soft no one can object to the movement of grain taking a rest. But as soon as winter sets in in earnest and for keeps, public sentiment should compel the opening of the natural channels of trade and the movement of the grain boom forward. The storing of the grain in vessels would be economical and profitable all round; it would give a fixity to the opening once in spring, and an early impetus that would be felt during the season; it would obviate the repeated handling required in the storing of grain in temporary sheds, and the possible irregularities growing out of transactions in such grain or the equivocal receipts therefor; and it would defeat the railroad combination in a manner so thoroughly, so novel, so lucky, as to seem almost providential.

Since the above was written, room has been contracted for, to store in vessels 600,000 bushels of corn now in the elevators here, and thus make room for the accumulating receipts of wheat.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Co-operation in Drainage.

Many of our most valuable lands for future production lie at present in the unavailable form of swamps and low, wet meadows. In many locations efficient drainage can only be accomplished through the co operation of such farmers as own the lands requiring to be drained. Large areas of bogs, swamps and meadows can be drained and made productive of good hay, if some system for the common good is devised and carried in to practical effect. The work in large swamps must of course commence with the owner nearest the outlet, who should open a somewhat wide open drain down through the center, into which he may run his laterals, the owner next above should continue the main drain, and so on, until a common object is secured by carrying the drain through the whole length of the bog.

This important work is delayed in many localities through a fear that there is an insufficient fall to the water. A large fall is not absolutely necessary, though the less the fall the larger should be the drain. It has been found in practice that a water course 30 feet wide and 6 feet deep, with a fall of only 6 inches to the mile, yet discharged 300 cubic yards of water per minute. Much depends upon the length of the drain, since the longer it is the more water it contains, and the greater the pressure of the water. Many drains are very efficient with but two inches fall in every 1,000 feet in length. Again, many meadows are wet and stagnant because the main outlet needs straightening, thus increasing both the fall and the pressure of the water. A straight drain four feet wide and four feet deep, with a fall of two inches to every 1,600 feet, would discharge an enormous volume of water in the course of a month, as its work is continuous day and night.

From such a drain laterals would need to be cut at right angles, where it would be well to use tiles not less than two inches in diameter. In places with but little fall, tiles of three inch diameter would be still more efficient. These laterals should be run close to the upland. To do the work properly it might be necessary to run a drain with laterals into the upland, for the purpose of cutting off the water from running on to the meadow. In some instances bogs need deep drainage. A case recently came under our notice where a farmer who had spent much time and money in drainage systems upon peaty land, thought it was not necessary to go into the hard-pan below. He was only convinced of his error by taking an iron bar, and, after working it down into the hard pan, withdrawing it and finding the hole full of water.

Another important application of drainage is in the building of roads and keeping them in order. Much labor is lost in filling wet places with stone, where the water is certain to rise as high as the filling. An inexpensive drain in such a spot would secure a dry road. Many a miry road could be rendered dry through sinking drains, say four feet deep, and by filling the same with stone—large ones at the bottom and smaller ones near the top. If there was not much fall nor escape for the water, yet through this drain it would be worked off, even though the road were very flat. No subject presents greater possibilities of profitable investment than the converting of swamps and low lands, rich with plant food, into the most productive grass lands. In many localities such work can be accomplished with but little outlay of capital, especially where co-operation governs the plan; while, for a number of years, at least, such reclaimed field will require little manure for remunerative production.—*Am. Cultivator.*

OLD BOREAS RAGED.

Terrible Storm at Portland, Oregon, and Consequent Destruction of Property.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—Telegraph communication with Portland, which has been interrupted for a week, was restored to-day. Dispatches state that on the 9th inst. Portland was visited by the most severe snow storm since the settlement of the country. The direction of the wind at the commencement of the storm was southwest, but later it veered to the south. But little rain accompanied the storm, though heavy clouds passed overhead during its continuance. The damages to property in the City will not fall short of $75,000.

The steeple of the First Presbyterian Church was prostrated. Seven small houses were blown down, and many roofs ripped off, including the roof of the Court House and a portion of the Newmarket Theater. Signs and awnings were blown broadcast.

Williamette River was rougher than ever known before, but little damage resulted to boats and shipping. While the gale was at its hight, Bremen Hall, a large two-story wooden building, was prostrated. Four men were caught under the ruins. Jack O'Donnell sustained very severe injuries, and Harry P. Heinreich was instantly killed.

In East Portland the new Catholic Church was prostrated and reduced to a complete wreck. A number of buildings in the same place were blown down or unroofed.

Reports from the interior indicate that the storm raged with great violence. It is not possible to estimate the value of the property destroyed, but it will certainly be great, and the obstruction of roads will, in many localities, for a time stagnate business. Owing to fallen timber and danger to railroad bridges, railroad trains will be delayed several days. The levees between here and Dallas are buried under fallen timber so deep that new levees will have to be constructed.

At Umatilla much damage was done. The gale attained, for a short time, a velocity of 80 miles per hour. A number of houses were blown down. So far as known, there has been but little loss of life from the storm. Great numbers of cattle are reported killed from falling barns and trees.

Two men named Mason and Kendall were frozen to death Saturday night, near Young Station, on the Union Pacific Railroad.

At Tacentre, W. T., a tree was blown against a school house, demolishing it. Twenty children were in the building. A son and daughter of John W. Bartlett were instantly killed, and another daughter was dangerously injured.

No damage to the shipping at Astoria. At Vinover, several houses at the garrison were prostrated: no lives lost.

The damage at Salem was a portion of the roof of the State house torn off, also the Academy of the Sacred Heart.

The body of Jacob Surenger, aged 60 years, was found horribly mutilated in his cabin, Washington County, Friday morning. He was evidently murdered for his money he was supposed to have in his cabin.

LABOR STRIKE.

Pennsylvania and Ohio Coal Miner on a Strike.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 15.—The strike of the railroad coal miners has become general. The Castle Shannon Company and Spaketown miners joined in the strike, swelling the number now idle to about 5,000. The Miners' Representative says: "The scale must come. For five years we have been forced down; now it comes our turn to force ourselves up." The strike embraces the bituminous region in Pennsylvania and Ohio, and takes in every railroad colliery, with one or two exceptions.

Messrs. Gray & Bell signed the scale to-day, which provides that the miners shall receive 4.15 cents per 100 lbs. when pudding iron is at $6.25, the present figure. The strikers assert they were paid six cents when coal sold at 11 cents at Cincinnati and Louisville, and now when it is selling at nine and 12 cents they refuse to pay three and a half cents, which is all that is demanded by the river miners. The railroad operators say the scale means $1.12 per ton for coal, while Ohio furnishes it at 65 cents per ton, and Ohio operators are enabled to undersell Pittsburg, and if an attempt is made to force coal into the market at $1.12 trade will be diverted from Pittsburg. If the scale is signed the consumer will be the only sufferer.

NEW STRAITSVILLE, O., Jan. 15.—Last Thursday about 40 men were discharged from the Consolidated Coal Company on account of the scarcity of work and overplus of men in the bank. In consequence of this discharge the balance of the men, to the number of about 100, struck, and have since refused to work until the discharged men were reinstated. The Superintendent declined to take them back, and at a meeting held by the delegates of the several mines it was agreed that the other miners here should share their work with the Consolidated men until their terms were complied with. The operatives of the other mines refused to take the Consolidated miners in their banks, consequently a mass meeting of all miners in the valley has been called.

How the Money Goes.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the well-known lady philanthropist, has published a curious little tract, contrasting the relative expense of religion, living, education, rum and tobacco. Rum, she computes, costs the country $667,638,592 annually; religion, $47,636,450; education, $95,406,626. Rum costs each person annually $17, whether they drink or not. Miss Thompson computes also that the man who drinks, treats and uses tobacco will spend on an average $3.83 per week; $4.17, she argues, will feed a family of six persons one week. Miss Thompson puts the family on the following rations: Sunday, three meals for six persons, hominy, sugar, sauce, meat, soup bread, cakes, pudding; expenses 63 cents. Sunday's rum bill for the father, two beers, one gin, tobacco, cigars, treats, 54 cents.

"Is there any woman in this church who wan ts to get married?" inquired an Arkansas man as he stood up. Thirteen females arose in chorus, and several voices were heard saying: "Oh, jimminy! but I wish I was rid of my old man!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE MAINE STATUS.

Gov. Chamberlain Refuses to Recognize the Authority of Lamson—Questions Submitted to the Supreme Court and Their Decision—Illegal Course of the Fusionists—Election of Smith by the Fusionists.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 13.—The Bribery Committee of the House held a session this afternoon. J. C. White, of Welton, made a statement of offers to him of a nature of bribe by W. R. Whitehouse, his cousin. Mr. Wentworth, of South Berwick, testified that one Ricker tried to induce him to remain at home from the Legislature, offering him $200 if he would remain at home the first two days of the session, and afterwards offered him $500 down and $10 a day for 40 days. Ricker is a democrat. Mr. Cushman testified that his son, who thought it a disgrace for him to take his seat, tried to induce him to stay at home.

The Fusionists had a meeting this afternoon to arrange a plan of operation for to-morrow. A Committee was appointed, consisting of Jenning, Bangor, Pillsbury, Augusta, and Solon Chase. A sensational rumor is rife that A. P. Gould, of Thomaston, telegraphed Gen. Chamberlain this evening that unless he recognized Lamson as Governor he was guilty of treason. The arms were removed to Bangor. Lamson gave his full consent that the questions to the Supreme Court be sent to Bangor in the forenoon by a special messenger. It is announced that the Fusionists will choose a Governor to-morrow.

The following orders have been promulgated:

STATE OF MAINE EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, AUGUSTA, Jan. 12, 1880.

Joshua L. Chamberlain, Maj.-Gen. Commanding:

DEAR SIR:—Having entered upon the duties of Governor of Maine under critical circumstances, it is important for me to understand whether you are prepared to recognize my authority as such.

Respectfully,
J. D. LAMSON, Governor.

STATE OF MAINE,
AUGUSTA, Jan. 12, 1880.

Hon. J. D. Lamson:

SIR:—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your communication informing me that you have entered upon the duties of Governor, and desiring to know if I am prepared to recognize your authority as such. The gravity of the situation and importance of my answer to your question demand that I should give it most earnest attention. I am acting under authority devolved upon me by virtue of the following order:

STATE OF MAINE,
Augusta, Jan. 5, 1880.

Special Order No. 45:

Major Gen. J. L. Chamberlain is hereby authorized and directed to protect public property and institutions of the State until my successor is duly qualified.

Signed, ALONZO GARCELON, Governor.

S. D. LEAVITT,
Adjutant General.

In the attitude which things have now taken, the responsibility resting on me under the order involves the liberties of the people, their sacred property and stability of Constitutional Government, their highest institution. I am thankful that you feel and understand this, and realize equally with myself the importance of our proceeding with caution. Your inquiry virtually calls upon me to decide the question of Constitutional law which is a matter falling not at all within the province of my department. In my military capacity I have not the privilege of submitting questions to only the tribunal competent to decide them. The Constitution declared that the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court shall be obliged to give their opinion upon important questions of law, and upon solemn occasions when required by the civil branches of government, but this privilege is not accorded to the military department. Supported by the decision of the court, I should obey without a moment's hesitation, but solemly believing that if at this juncture I abandon my trust there will be no barrier against anarchy and bloodshed, I cannot under the present circumstances recognize your authority as Governor of Maine. There are only two ways to settle the questions now at issue and agitating the public mind, by following strictly the Constitution and laws, or by revolution and blood. In this alternative, and standing where I must be judged by God and man, I can only hold fast in my place, and implore those who have power to decide those questions to appeal to a peaceful course of law. Believing that this answer must commend itself to your judgment as the only one possible for me to give, and with the highest respect and esteem, I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

J. L. CHAMBERLAIN,
Major General.

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 14.—A statement of facts and questions were submitted to-day to the Supreme Court of Maine by the Republican Legislature for decision.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 15.—In the House, Mr. Dickey from the Committee on Elections stated that the Committee was ready to report, but for prudential reasons the report will be delayed until to morrow.

This evening Gov. Chamberlain issued the following address to the people of the State:

AUGUSTA, Jan. 15.

To the People of Maine:

Believing that I ought to do everything to allay the agitation in the minds of the citizens in the State, I hereby give assurance that up to this moment calm councils have prevailed, and I see no present occasion for public alarm. I regret that a message should be sent from any quarter which brings crowds of men of both political parties into the City. This is a great embarrassment in preserving the peace. In reaching the proper solution of the difficulties before us, whatever threats are made I have no fears for my personal safety. If our people will feel the confidence that the disposition made for their protection is sufficient, although not obtruding on public sight, or would keep patience, so that the political and legal question could be calmly considered, our trouble would soon be in a way for settlement. My attitude toward Mr. Lamson, as a matter of duty, has been made known in reply to his inquiry of the 12th day of January. At the same time I regard him as in a position to contribute in a high degree to the efforts to save us from anarchy and ruin, and justice requires me to say that he has by all means in his power aided in keeping the field clear for a lawful and peaceful solution of the matters in issue.

J. L. CHAMBERLAIN.

The following order was issued this afternoon:

AUGUSTA, Jan. 15, 1880.

Wm. O. Libby, Sheriff Kennebec County:

DEAR SIR: The services of yourself and deputies are required no longer to protect public buildings. You will please dismiss them at once.

Respectfully,
JAMES D. LAMSON,
Acting-Governor.

LAMSON'S "STAFF."

AUGUSTA, Jan. 16.—Acting Gov. Lamson to-day appointed a staff, which included Maj. M. M. Folsom, Adjutant-General and Chief of staff; Gen. Clark S. Edwards, of Bethel, Inspector-General; Dr. Piper, of Thomaston, Surgeon General; Maj. J. W. Channing, of Fairfield, Dr. Horace Davis, of Biddeford, Capt. R. W. Black, of Augusta, and Col. J. W. Black, of Auburn, Aids; Maj. J. W. French, of Eastport, Military Secretary. H. M. Plaisted, of Bangor, was offered the position of Judge Advocate General, but declined.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 16.—At 11:50 the House sent a message to the Senate, informing it that Joseph L. Smith and Alonzo Garcelon had been selected. It was moved to receive the message and proceed to vote, Sen. Strickland remarking that this was a legally constituted body in his belief, but should the proposed action be proven illegal he wanted it understood it would bind no one. He was in favor of a peaceful solution of the difficulty and not in favor of resistance.

A Committee was appointed to receive, sort and count the votes for Governor. The vote resulted in the unanimous choice of Joseph L. Smith—18 votes being cast. Smith will be inaugurated this afternoon. A good deal of bad feeling was manifested.

IN CONVENTION OF BOTH BRANCHES.

The following gentlemen were chosen Executive Councilors:

First District—Edwin C. Moody, of York.

Second District—Charles H. Chase, of Portland.

Third District—John B. Redmon, of Ellsworth.

Fourth District—Henry H. Priest, of Waterboro.

Fifth District—Wm. M. Rust, of Belfast.

Sixth District—John B. Ferler, of Bangor.

Seventh District—Chas. D. Whidden of Calios.

SMITH WILL GO SLOW.

Although Joseph L. Smith has been chosen Governor, he will not issue any orders that will conflict with the position of Gen. Chamberlain. He is not a rash man, and will see to it that his position is fully sustained by the Courts before proceeding to action. He will wait the decision of the Courts on the questions before them, before taking a single step that will interfere with the orders of Gen. Chamberlain. In the meantime Smith will not be recognized Governor by Gen. Chamberlain.

BY WAY OF BOSTON.

BOSTON, Jan. 16.—The Herald's Augusta special says, the Senate and House met at 10 A. M. in the House. The first business taken up was the report of the Committee on Elections, declaring Wm. Murray, Fusionist, of Vassalboro, entitled to the seat instead of Rev. Dr. Nathaniel Butler (Republican.) The report was accepted, but reconsideration was moved, because Mr. Ferry, of Camden, wished a full explanation of the case, Mr. Dickey, from that committee, stated that no check list was used at the election; that one of the assessors passed the ballot box out of doors to allow a sick man in a carriage to vote and that there were sundry other reasons why the action was not legal.

The motion to reconsider failed, and Murray was escorted to the Executive Chamber to take the oath.

Murray's admission brings the number of members of the House present up to 77, according to the count of tellers.

The House voted to send the names of JOSEPH L. SMITH AND ALONZO GARCELON

to the Senate. The number of votes was 76. The report of the Committee on Gubernatorial Votes having been read and accepted in the Senate, it was sent to the House, where similar action was taken.

Dickey, of Fort Kent, moved to suspend the rules so the House might fix a time for choice for candidates for Governor to be sent up to be voted for by the Senate. The motion was carried, and, on motion of Springfield, an order was adopted fixing the time at 4:15.

Ingalls, of Wischasset, thought the action unadvisable; so long as there was doubt of the legality of the House he believed such action ought to be deferred.

Plaisted, of Lincoln, took the opposite view. He reviewed the situation and believed the time had come for immediate action. He made a severe attack upon Gen. Chamberlain for declining to recognize Lamson as acting Governor, and held the General responsible for the present condition of affairs.

At the conclusion of Plaisted's remarks, which extended past the time set for the choice of candidates, and during which he declared himself resolved to stand by the legality of this House so long as a drop of blood remained in his veins, which sentiment was loudly applauded. McLaughlin, of Carmel, by general consent, made a brief speech endorsing his views.

Mr. Swan, of Minot, moved and the House ordered a Committee of five to be appointed to receive, sort and count the votes for candidates to be sent to the Senate, and the Speaker appointed a Committee, who at once proceeded to their duty.

The names of Joseph L. Smith and Alonzo Garcelon were the only ones printed on the ballots, and the report of the Committee showed that Smith and Garcelon had 76 votes. The announcement was greeted with applause and the report of the Committee was adopted.

The Senate unanimously elected Smith Governor, he receiving 18 votes.

CHAMBERLIN TO BE RELIEVED.

An Augusta, Me., special says: "It is reported on good authority that an Executive order has been prepared relieving Gen. Chamberlin from his command and the order to be served this afternoon. The General has, as yet, no intimation to that effect."

SMITH SURPRISED.

Another Augusta Special to the Herald states the action of the Legislature was a surprise to Smith, who in an interview expressed his opinion that the election would not take place to-day. He felt plainly the gravity of the situation, and while it is his ambition to be Governor of Maine, he wants to be the constitutionally chosen one, and will discountenance all precipitate action. He evidently would have preferred to have had to-day's action postponed at least, until the Court's decision was known. He thought there was too much reckless talk by hot headed men, and that it is not all confined to one side. Some of those who were counseling resistance to the legal authority of the State, had little idea what they were saying. The impression gathered from Major Smith's remarks, was that should he qualify to day, he will not be likely to perform any executive acts that he can possibly avoid before the Court is heard from.

A CURIOUS FACT

came to light during the ballot in convention for members of the Executive Councillors. The printed ballots mispelled the names of two candidates. Edward C. Moody was called "Edwin," and J. B. Redmons was changed to "Ridmon." The errors were not discovered until the committee had retired and counted the vote, but before they reported a new ballot was ordered. The whole number of votes cast for Councillors was 92.

The convention then dissolved, and at 1:30 both Houses took a recess until 4.

OYSTER WAR.

Virginia will Protect Her Oyster Beds from "Carpet-Baggers."

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 14.—A war between the State authorities and a fleet of Maryland oyster vessels on the Rappahannock River seems imminent. For some time past the crews of these non-resident vessels on the waters referred to have been committing depredations upon the native oyster men engaged in taking bivalves from the Rappahannock, have murdered two and wounded several of these people. In view of this state of affairs, to-day a joint resolution was passed by the Virginia House of delegates appropriating $1,500 to equip an expedition to proceed to the scene of these acts of violence and arrest the outlaws. As soon as the resolution passes the upper branch of the Assembly, which will probably be to-morrow, a craft fully armed and equipped with a detachment of artillery and a company of infantry will leave for the seat of war and suppress these carpet bagging oyster gatherers or know the reason why. There are about 30 of these oyster vessels in the Rappahannock, the crews of which are said to be well armed with long range rifles, and who violate the oyster laws of the State, depredate upon the people, and range around generally, the local authorities being powerless to arrest or dislodge them.

He Understood Addition.

There is a venerable and benevolent Judge in one of the Paris tribunals who at the moment of passing sentence on a prisoner consults his assessors on each side of him as to the penalty proper to be inflicted.

"What ought we to give this rascal, brother?" he says, bending over to the assessor on the right.

"I should say three years."

"What is your opinion, brother?" to the assessor on the left.

"I should give him about four years."

The Judge (with benevolence)—Prisoner, not desiring to sentence you to a long term of imprisonment, as I should have done were I left to myself, I have consulted my learned brothers and shall take their advice. Seven years.

"Now, Johnny, you've had a merry Christmas, and you must be good till next Christmas to pay for it." "Oh, yes, of course be good; I don't believe you can hire me to be good for a year for a tin horse and a story book just like what Bill Jones was going to trade me for three marbles. Not much."—*New Haven Register.*

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress—Second Session

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.

Sen. PLUMB, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported favorably on the bill for the relief of settlers on the Kansas trust and diminished reserve final lands in Kansas. Placed on the calendar.

The following bills were introduced and referred, as follows:

By Sen. MORRILL.—Regulating the authentication and use of proxies in meetings of National Bank associations.

Sen. BAYARD, from the Committee on Finance, reported favorably on the bill to admit free of duty articles intended for the Millers' International Exhibition in June, and it was passed.

Sen. PLUMB introduced a bill to establish an additional land district in Kansas.

Sen. VEST introduced a bill to prohibit Clerks of Federal Courts from taking fees for copying records in common law actions in a book called "Final Record."

The Vice President laid before the Senate a communication from the Secretary of War recommending an increased appropriation for arranging Confederate archives from $8,000, the amount appropriated last year, to $87,500, referred.

Sen. CARPENTER, from the Committee on Judiciary, reported adversely on the Senate bill to extend the jurisdiction of the United States Supreme Court; placed on the Calendar.

Sen. DAVIS, of Illinois, the Vice President, Sens. Beck, Williams, Allison, Kirkwood, Baldwin, Davis, Pendleton and others, presented petitions of women asking for the removal of their political disabilities, and for a Constitutional amendment giving women citizens the right to vote.

Sens. KERNAN and BAYARD, presented petitions in favor of the Bayard resolution, withdrawing the legal tender quality of Treasury notes.

Several petitions were presented for a Commission of inquiry into the alcoholic liquor traffic.

Sen. DAVIS, (W. Va.) from the Committee on Appropriations, reported with amendment a bill to relieve the United States Treasurer from the amount now charged to him and deposited with several States. Placed on the calendar.

The bill to increase pensions of totally disabled soldiers and sailors, was taken up.

The bill finally passed. It increases the pensions of such persons from $50 to $72 per month. After a short executive session, adjourned till to-morrow.

HOUSE.

The bill for the free importation of classical antiquities was passed.

Mr. BUCKNER, Chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency reported a Bill requiring the reserves of National Banks to be kept in gold and silver coin.

Mr. MARTIN desired to offer an amendment providing that United States Treasury notes shall be receivable for all dues to the United States, excepting for duties on imports, and shall not be otherwise legal tender.

Mr. BUCKNER refused to yield for that amendment.

The following are the provisions of Mr. Buckner's bill requiring the reserves of national banks to be kept in gold and silver coin:

Section 1, provides that the National Bank act be so amended as to require every banking association to keep in gold or silver coins, one-half of the reserve funds now required by law.

Sec. 2, provides that any banking association, failing to comply with the provisions of section 1, shall not be allowed to increase its liabilities by making new loans or discounts, otherwise than by discounting or purchasing bills of exchange, payable at sight, nor make any dividend of its profits, until the requirements of this bill are complied with.

The bill was postponed until to-morrow.

Mr. MORRISON, Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a bill prescribing and refunding the duty on an altar from Rome, for St. John's Cathedral, at Indianapolis. Passed.

Mr. MORRISON, from the same Committee, reported a bill for the free importation of articles intended for exhibition at the Millers' International Exhibition, to be held at Cincinnati in 1880. Passed.

Mr. MCCRID introduced a bill to establish a Board of Commissioners on Interstate Commerce. Referred.

Mr. WARNER, from the Committee on Banking and Currency, reported back a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to report under what law and under what conditions the United States Treasury became a member of the New York Clearing House, and whether said Clearing House accepts Treasury certificates payable in silver coin in settlement of balances, or whether the settlement of balances in standard silver dollars or silver certificates is prohibited by the rules of the Clearing House. Adopted.

On motion of Mr. PRICE, Saturday, January 31, was set apart for the delivery of eulogies upon the late Hon. Rush Clark, of Iowa.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Carlisle in the Chair, on the report of the Committee on Rules. After considerable debate, and without action, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.

Sens. McPHERSON and BALDWIN presented petitions of women, asking for a Constitutional amendment giving women the right of suffrage.

Sen. ALLISON, from the Committee on Finance announced that he was directed by that committee to report back the joint resolution for the withdrawal of compulsory legal tender power of United States Treasury notes. The committee had made a verbal amendment to the resolution, unanimously agreeing to it, and with the amendment directed him to report the resolution adversely. He understood there was a minority report to be presented, otherwise he would ask the indefinite postponement of the resolution. He asked that it be placed on the Calendar for the present. So ordered.

Sen. BAYARD, from the same Committee, presented the views of the minority, as follows:

The undersigned, believing that the financial prosperity of the country in order to be enduring and secure, must be based upon more of actual and intrinsic value, and that our Government has no power and is incompetent to endow its paper obligation with such value, and United States Treasury notes in existence and in circulation being now redeemable in gold and silver coin at the option of the holder, do recommend the withdrawal of compulsory legal tender power of such notes and the passage of the subjoined resolution.

"FRANCIS KERNAN,
THOMAS BAYARD."

Here follows the Bayard resolution heretofore published that treasury notes shall be receivable for all dues to the United States on imports, and shall not be otherwise legal tender.)

"Admitting the principle of the resolution as to the power of the Government to make paper legal tender, I reserve my action upon the resolution as to the time of withdrawal of the power given heretofore."

"WM. A. WALLACE."

"Reserving the right of amendment."

"JUSTIN A. MORRILL."

A minority rerort was placed on the calendar.

The amendment made by the majority in phraseology of the Bayard joint resolution, merely changed the words "United States Treasury Notes" to "United States Notes."

Sen. MORGAN presented the credentials of Luke Pryor, appointed Senator from Alabama.

Sen. PRYOR took the modified oath.

The bill to relieve the United States Treasurer from the amount now charged against him, and deposited with the several States was taken up.

Sen. THURMAN opposed the resolution. The money belonged to the United States and should be paid according to the original understanding.

The morning hour having expired, the bill went over, and Sen. MORRILL called up for consideration his resolution instructing the Finance Committee to inquire as to the practicability of refunding the public debt at a less rate of interest than four per cent., and made a speech thereon.

On the conclusion of Sen. Morrill's speach the bill for the removal of obstructions in the Delaware breakwater harbor was passed.

On motion of Sen. DAVIS (W. Va.) it was resolved that when the Senate adjourn to-day it be until Monday next.

The bill to establish new land districts in Dacota, passed.

Adjourned.

HOUSE.

After some miscellaneous business, consideration was resumed of the bill requiring one-half of the reserves of National Banks to be kept in gold and silver coins of the United States. Mr. PRICE (Iowa) spoke in support of the bill. In advocating the bill he declared himself opposed to any tinkering with the currency, either as to the quantity or quality of the paper which was circulating. He was also opposed to taking away the legal tender quality of the greenbacks. All prudent men spoke in thunder tones, and said "let well enough alone."

Mr. CONVERSE, Chairman of the Committee on Public Land, reported back the Senate bill touching Hot Spring Reservation of Arkansas. Passed.

The bill appropriating $4,000 to supply a deficiency in the appropriation for furniture for the House was passed.

Mr. GARFIELD, from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a resol

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

A dispatch says the President has nominated James Russell Lowell, of Massachusetts, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to England; John W. Foster, of Indiana, Minister to Russia; Lucius Fairchild of Wisconsin, Minister to Spain; Philip Morgan, of Louisiana, Minister to Mexico; Eli H. Murray, of Kentucky, Governor of Utah Territory.

A Washington dispatch says many members of Congress are making preparations to discuss the electoral count question, which will no doubt be debated at length in both Houses during the present session. Prudent men of both parties are coming to feel more and more deeply the gravity of the political situation and desirableness and wisdom of Congressional action before adjournment this Summer. There is a great deal of private discussion of the subject, and especially since the introduction of the new electoral plan in the New York Legislature.

At Washington Jan. 18, the House Committee on Indian Affairs resumed A. M. the investigation of causes of the recent Ute outrage. Gen. C. B. Fisk charged the Indian Bureau with mismanagement and inattention to the wants, claims and rightful dues of the Utes to which had led to dissatisfaction and recklessness on their part, rendering them ripe for an outbreak.

Commissioner Hoyt followed with a general defense of his administration of the affairs of the Indian Bureau, particularly as it affected the Utes. He claims that much of the matter of complaint charged against the Bureau should be attributed to his predecessor.

A Washington dispatch says the Senate Judiciary Committee has given permission for the Limited Woman Suffrage Association to present oral argument Friday next in behalf of the proposed Constitutional amendment.

A Washington dispatch says the President has nominated the following Census Supervisors:

Ohio: First District, Charles D. Campbell, Second, Jno. Henry Thomas; Third, Wm. H. McDowell; Fourth, Henry A. Towne; Fifth, Albert G. Byers; Sixth, Wm. A. Hunt, Seventh, Joshua A. Stanley.

Pennsylvania: First District, Thomas H. Sherwood; Second, Joseph Samson; Third, Edward A. Howell; Fourth, Wm. Schall; Fifth, John M. Clark; Sixth, Wm. Hayes; Seventh, J. Simpson, (African); Eighth, Howard R. Miller; Ninth, Alexander Miller; Tenth, Daniel R. Richmond.

Indiana: First, Gilbert R. Stormont; Second, Franklin C. Johnson; Third, J. M. Ridenour; Fourth, Isaac H. Davis; Fifth, Benjamin P. Walker; Sixth, William P. Seymour.

Illinois: First, James G. Wright; Second, David H. Sunderland; Third, John W. Bailey; Fourth, Henry H. McDowell; Fifth, Edward J. Waddell; Sixth, John H. Chestnut; Seventh, William A. Northeat; Eighth, Wm. R. Brown.

Michigan: First, John C. Sharpe; Second, Byron R. Pierce; Third, Charles D. Long; Fourth, H. Young.

The Supreme Court has reversed the decision of the Circuit Court in the case of Wm. C. Baker, appellant, vs. Elizabeth Seldon, - an appeal from the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of Ohio, which was a suit for alleged infringment of copyright upon "Seldon's Condensed System of Bookkeeping," holding that the copyright of a book affords no protection to a method of accomplishing a certain result in the arts and sciences, which is explained and set forth in such books.

In the case involving the right of invalid pensioners who has contributed monthly during his period of active service to the funds of the National Soldiers' Home to avail himself now of the benefits of that Asylum without surrendering to it his pension, the Supreme Court has decided that the language of the section in question must be construed as meaning only invalid pensioners who have not contributed to the funds of the Soldiers' Home and are bound to purchase its benefits by surrendering to it their pensions.

The Senate confirmed the following nominations: E. J. Conger, Illinois, Associate Justice Supreme Court of Montana; J. J. Henry, Colorado, Register of Land Office, Leadville; John A. Wright, Maryland, Agent for the Indians of Fort Hall Agency, Idaho.

The House Committee on Public Lands have agreed to report favorably to the House and urge the passage of the bill authorizing the President to select from the public lands of the United States in the State of California, tracts of land on which are growing the "redwood" or "big trees," or both of said timbers, as he may deem proper, not exceeding in the aggregate two Townships of land, to be set apart and dedicated to public parks for the benefit and enjoyment of the people of said parks, to be under the exclusive control of the Secretary of the Interior.

A dispatch says the House Military Committee finally agreed this morning upon Rep. Bragg's bill restoring Fitz John Porter, after materially amending it from the shape it was left in at their meeting Saturday. Section 2 of the original bill, which had been stricken out, was restored this morning.

EAST.

The New York Graphic of Jan. 15 has a report from Menlo Park to the effect that the carbon horse shoes, the main reliance of Edison in perfecting his electric light, have failed and that in consequence he has decided to suspend their further manufacture. Mr. Edison is not downhearted.

The Post, referring to the same subject, says: Some days ago many lamps which had been burning beautifully, suddenly went out owing to a breaking of the carbon horse shoes. Some lamps were found to last not more than an hour, and it was decided to suspend their further manufacture. Edison is now working to find out the weak point which caused the trouble. He thinks that the heat emitted by the light cracks the glass where the platinum wire enters the lamp, thus admitting air.

The Sun this morning says of the reported failure of Edison's lamps, that Edison himself says that the air has gained an entrance to the flame, it is true. This does not affect his invention. It is purely a mechanical fault, a trouble with the glass.

A dispatch says the 11th annual report of the Railroad service in Massachusetts shows that during the year, ending September 30 last, only 11 miles of additional railroads were completed in the State. The gross income for the year, of all corporations, amounts to $30,000,000; whole number of persons injured during the year, including the accident at Wallaston, 405; fatal injuries, 49.

WEST

At Tuscon Arizona, Jan. 14, Gen. Carr reports from Fort Bowie, January 13, that Gen. Trekins, with several hundred Mexican troops, is pushing the victorious band of hostiles northward from Chihuahua. On the 2d inst. prospectors in the Florida Mountains were surprised by 20 Indians, and one killed and two wounded, and their stock captured. On the 6th inst. 55 Indians were near McEwen's ranche, going towards the Black Range, Maj Morrow in pursuit. The Governor of Chihuahua has telegraphed that about 100 Indians, with families, have gone north, after committing great depredations.

At Madison Jan. 15 the Legislature met in joint session at 12 o'clock to listen to the reading of the Governors message. The receipts during the year were $1,812,682; Expenditures, $1,627,146; Aggregate indebtedness of the State, $2,252,053; Indebtedness of Counties, Cities, Towns, &c., in the State amounts to $10,115,898. The Governor deems it a great misfortune that the Legislature has not hitherto addressed itself to the serious consideration of measures for the proper organization and equipment of the State Militia, and renews his recommendation in that regard.

A railroad war of some proportions brewing among the western roads over the apportionment of the coal business, the Northwestern having recently set up a claim for a partnership in the pool which carries Colorado freight to the Missouri River points, and that a request having been refused, it inaugurated a cut in rates. The Chicago & Rock Island, the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and the Milwaukee & St. Paul have also joined in the fight against the Northwestern.

A dispatch from Leadville, Col., says: A party of Western capitalists, headed by Col. D. P. Dyer, of St. Louis, purchased yesterday the Glass, Pendarty and Rough and Ready mines, three of the richest deposits yet developed in that region, for $5,000,000.

SOUTH.

At Mobile Ala., Jan. 19, the Lee Association celebrated the anniversary of Gen. Lee's birthday by a grand parade, in which foreign consuls and City officials took part. A banquet was given at Temperance Hall, in which exofficers of the Union and Confederate armies were present. The celebration closed with a mask ball.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

The Dublin correspondent of the London Times says: "The presence in London of Duke Marlborough, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and Right Hon. James Lowther, Chief Secretary for Ireland, will afford the government a seasonable opportunity for consulting with them on the present condition of the country, and it is to be hoped that the result of the consultation will be the adoption of such measures as will effectually preserve the peace which is now very seriously threatened. The danger is at present limited to the West, where there is constant apprehension of sanguinary conflict."

At Dublin Jan. 20, the appeal of the Mansion Committee to the people of the United States says: "It is now admitted that the distress is of an acute and exceptional character, certain to involve actual starvation if extraneous aid be not promptly and liberally forthcoming. The distress daily in area and intensity, and it seems almost impossible to avert until next harvest absolute famine in very many places."

The Central Committee distributes its relief through local committees, of which the clergy of all denominations in the district and poor law medical officers must be members, and requires that relief must be given only in kind and not in money.

Russia.

At Berlin, reports of the disagreeable affair between Russian and Prussian officers at Kalische, Poland, are fully confirmed, and elicit strong comments in military circles. The Russians became so excited that they actually drew swords on their guests, and bloodshed was only prevented by the intervention of the Russian Colonel, who conducted the Prussians to his own quarters, and ordered an escort of 30 hussars to conduct them to the frontier, as he feared the Russian officers would lie in ambuscade for them. Profuse apologies will doubtless be made at St. Petersburg, but the affair illustrates the feeling prevalent in Russian military circles.

A semi official newspaper, (the Post) says: "What has occurred shows the sentiments of the Russian army regarding Germany, and which, in view of the army's influence on Russian policy, will sooner or later, according to opportunity, be translated into actions."

France.

It is again said that Gambetta, since installing himself in the Palace Bourbon, has offended almost everybody by his pompous manners. He influences ministerial decisions, and if the minister ventures to resist one of his orders he pursues him with implacable resentment until he has overthrowd him.

Special Vienna dispatches from Pesth state that serious disturbances occurred Tuesday and Wednesday in consequence of a duel between Baron Maithenyi Herr Verhoray, member Parliament, in which the latter was fatally wounded, and that further trouble is feared. Herr Verhoray was editor of the Hungarian, a radical newspaper, and attacked Count Festetics, a fellow member with Baron Maithenyi, of the aristocratic National Cassino Club, and Baron Maithenyi intervened in the matter. Parisans of Verhoray say that Maithenyi is a professional duelist, the best pistol shot in Hungary, and was put forward in the quarrel for the purpose of silencing Verhoray, who is very distasteful to the aristocrats but popular with the masses.

Paris correspondent says: In the re-election of Gambetta January, 14, as President of the Chamber of Deputies, of 533 members of the Chamber, 308 deposited voting papers, the members of the right as usual abstaining, and of these 308, 49 resorted to the use of blank papers or inserted names at random, so that Gambetta, though re elected received only 259 votes or slightly less than half of the House, whereas a year ago he received 314 votes. The left comprises 380 members, so about 70 Republicans held aloof while 50 virtually voted against him. These last, it may be inferred, were of the extreme left, who thus show their displeasure at Gambetta's refusal to become Premier while the abstentions must be attributed to the left center and a portion of the pure left.

Roumelia.

A dispatch says Rioting was renewed at Pesth Thursday on a formidable scale. Gas lamps in the street in front of the Casino club house were broken and shots from revolvers fired at the police. One policeman was wounded. Twenty rioters were arrested. A correspondent writes that the last and worst of the Pesth mobs is composed entirely of laborers and roughs, and hints that the International Society is believed to be at the bottom of the mischief. Newspapers of all shades of opinion denounce the authors of the tumult. Students who participated in the demonstration the first day have published a declaration disclaiming any connection with the rioting. The correspondent declares it is extremely doubtful who fired the fatal shot, but the belief is that they proceeded from the rioters themselves. "Certainly," he says, "no order was given the troops to fire."

The Turkish ambassador at Vienna has received the following explanation regarding the recent conflict in Albania: "The Montenegrins attacked a village near Plava and took 200 head of cattle; next day they advanced towards Gusinje and Plava, when the Albanians attacked them and drove them across the frontier. The Albanians lost 40 killed and 60 wounded.

Beating the Post-Office.

Ever since the last order of the Postmaster-General came out a certain citizen of Detroit has been pondering on how to get even with the old chap. Yesterday he struck the idea. He entered the Post-office with a letter, or rather an envelope, containing only blank paper. He wrote the address on the upper left-hand corner, upset the envelope and wrote the town, put the county on the lower left corner, and the State where the stamp goes. Then he stuck the stamp in the center of the envelope, and below requested to have the letter returned to him after 10 days.

"It will come back," he explained, "for there is no party there by this name. I'll have to pay three cents for sending it 1,000 miles, but Uncle Sam has got to blink his eyes all over this envelope and then return it free. When this old Government gets ahead of me I want to know it."

Hints to Butter-Makers

is the title of a valuable little pamphlet, sent free to any address for one stamp. Address, Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N. Y. It tells you how to increase amount of butter from given amount of cream 6 per cent., improve quality of butter 20 per cent., make "gilt-edge" or golden colored butter the year round. Every farmer and dairyman should send stamp for it.

School mistress (just beginning a nice, improving lesson upon minerals to the juniors)—"Now what are the principa things we get out of the earth" Youthful angler, aged four, (confidently)—"Worms."

MAINE.

Election of Davis as Governor by the Republican Legislature — Gen. Chamberlain Recognizes the Authority of Davis—The Republican Legislature to Meet To-day at 11 and the Fusionists at 4 O'clock.

BOSTON, Jan. 17.—The Herald's Augusta special says: The Republican House was called to order at 2:20 by Speaker Weeks. Prayer was offered by Rev. M. E. Cobb, of Augusta. The Representative Hall was packed with men, every inch of space surrounding the seats being occupied by standing men, while the gallaries were a solid mass of human beings. The taking up of passes at the outer doors was abandoned at this time, the police being removed to the foot of the staircases and the doors of the two Houses.

Just as prayer was ended, Mr. Blaine came upon the floor of the House, and was received with the utmost enthusiasm, men getting upon chairs and desks, and waving hats and handkerchiefs, while they rent the air with cheers and shouts. Business was entirely suspended for a few minutes, and it was some time before anything like order was restored.

Lot M. Morrill and Eugene Hale followed Mr. Blaine, and received a greeting scarcely less cordial. Representative members were all present, with two exceptions, Knowles, of Bradford, and Temple, of Eddington. Fusion members entered and took the seats they had occupied in the Fusion House, and were greeted with applause.

The reading of the House journal was concluded at 2:30 P. M.

On motion of Mr. Goss, of Bath, the Speaker appointed Goss, of Bath; Brooks, of Belfast; Nash, of Addison; Nason, of Limerick; Goss, of Auborn; Farrel, of Van Buren; Ferrill, of Portland, Simonton, of Rockland; Soulding, of West Waterville; Davis, of Woodstock; Knowles, of Bradford; Jewett, of Sangerville; Perkins, of Machias; Oliver, of Freeman, and Rafter, of Damariscotta, with such of the Senate as may join, a Committee on Gubernatorial votes. Knowles, of Bradford, wished to be excused, and Butler, of Bangor, was appointed in his place.

Orders were then passed, adopting the rules of last year, and providing that the House hold one session daily, beginning at 10 A. M. At 6, the answers returned by the Supreme Court, to questions propounded by the Legislature, were received and read by the Assistant Clerk, occupying three quarters of an hour.

The Republican members-elect of the Senate and contestants of seats therein, who organized Monday and adjourned until to-day, reassembled accordingly. The Senators were tardy in coming together, but at half-past 2, were called to order by President Locke, of Portland. Sen. Atwell, of Penobscot, and one or two other Fusionists, occupied seats in the rear of the Chamber, but not the desks to which they are entitled.

Half a dozen spectators on the floor and an empty gallery presented a striking contrast to the crowd in the House. Sounds of cheering and hand-clapping from the House occasionally reached the Senate Chamber and disturbed its stillness. After prayer by the Chaplain, the journal was read. A Committee of seven on Senatorial votes was appointed on motion of Mr. Hawes, of Cumberland, and a Committee of five on Gubernatorial votes.

Answers of the Supreme Court of questions of the Republican Legislature were read. The Secretary of State refused to give up the Gubernatorial returns to the joint committee.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 17.—William M. Sargent has declined an appointment on Gov. Smith's staff, being a straight Democrat, and unwilling to endorse the Governor's greenback opinions.

The Committee on Gubernatorial Votes reported as follows:

Whole number of votes, 138,806; necessary to a choice, 69,404; Daniel F. Davis, 68,967; Joseph L. Smith, 47,673; Alonzo Garcelon, 21,851; Bion Bradbury, 204; remainder scattering for several candidates.

No choice.

The House then proceeded to the selection of two names to be sent to the Senate, the whole roll being called, and each member as his name was called coming forward and depositing his ballot. A. Sproul, of Veazie, who had deserted the Fusionists, came forward. There was tremendous applause. He voted for Daniel F. Davis.

Result of the balloting: Whole number of votes, 88, Daniel F. Davis, 85; Bion Bradbury, 87; Alonzo Garcelon, 1. The names of Daniel F. Davis and Bion Bradbury were sent to the Senate, which was crowded as it has not been yet during the controversy. When the vote was taken for Governor, 19 votes were thrown, and all thrown for Davis, who was declared by the President legally chosen Governor of the State. Several Fusion members were present, but none in their seats, and none participated. The announcement was followed by applause.

A joint Convention was held for the election of seven Executive Councilors, resulting in the choice of the following gentlemen, by a vote of 102:

First District—Roscoe L. Bowers.
Second District—Frederick Robie.
Third District—William T. Hinckley.
Fourth District—William Wilson.
Fifth District—James G. Pendleton.
Sixth District—Lewis Barker.
Seventh District—Samuel N. Campbell.

Samuel J. Chadbourne was chosen Secretary of State, receiving 105 votes.

Afterward Chadbourne and Barker, Bowers, Pendleton and Wilson of the Council, were qualified.

At 6:45 P. M. another Convention was formed. The people had waited for this, not a man moving from the densely packed hall. A Committee representing both branches waited upon Governor elect Davis, and soon reported that he would forthwith attend upon the Convention to take the oath of office. As he entered the hall, attended by the Council and several distinguished gentlemen, the crowd arose as one man, and the air was rent with deafening applause steadily increasing in volume until the Capitol Building fairly rocked. Men jumped upon the seats and upon each other's shoulders, pounded with canes, and manifested their joy in ways indescribable.

As Mr. Davis stood at the right of the President and faced towards the people the applause broke out again, and three cheers followed for Davis, for Blaine, Boutelle, Chamberlain, Nash and Sproul.

After quiet had been restored, Gov. Davis, in an impressive manner, took the oath of office, and delivered the following address:

"GENTLEMEN OF THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES—For nearly 70 years you and your fathers have assembled to deliberate upon the wants of the Commonwealth and enact its laws. In all these years the safeguards thrown around representative government have proved strong enough to carry our good State in safety through every danger. Annually the persons elected by the people have been summoned by the proper authorities to meet and organize a Legislature, and those defeated by the people have quietly submitted to the will of the majority.

"For the first time in our history, this rule in the past has been reversed. Hence the unparalleled excitement and popular indignation. The organization to which the latter owes its birth for that reason, been waived. Under such circumstances you have shown great forbearance. You have kept strictly within the law. Coming from law abiding communities, you have waited until you could obtain the opinion of the Court. That opinion has been rendered, and to day you have completed the organization of the 57th Legislature. Believing this solution of a difficult problem is a striking illustration of the strength of Republican Government, where only the majority can rule, and that all good citizens will joyfully hail it as such, I will only add that I shall take an early opportunity to express to you my views upon the state of affairs."

Cheering followed the address, which did not subside until the Gubernatorial party took their departure.

The Governor took possession of the Executive Chamber without any interference. The only obstacle placed in the way by the Fusionists during the day was the refusal of the Deputy Secretary of State to give up the Gubernatorial returns, but certified copies of the Clerk's returns were substituted.

At 7:45 both branches of the Legislature adjourned until Monday at 11 o'clock A. M.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—The Boston Herald's Augusta special says: At 3:40 Mr. Wilson, of Orono, member of the Fusionist House, arrived at the gate and simultaneously Mayor Nash came down from the State House. Mr. Wilson demanded admittance, and was refused.

"By whose order?" he asked.

"By order of Gov. Davis," said the Mayor. "Gov. Davis has ordered the State House cleared because no business is being transacted in any of the departments, neither the Treasury, the Secretary of State's office nor either of the Houses of the Legislature."

A similar answer was made to Sen. Strickland.

At 3:45, Mr. Lamson, President of the Fusion Senate, and Mr. Talbot, Speaker of the Fusion House, appeared with the Secretary and Clerk of those bodies and demanded admission at the gate. On being refused by the Mayor they asked entrance as Members of the Legislature, only to have it again denied them. They put the same questions that Sen. Strickland did and received similar answers. A few minutes later Gov. Smith came up and attempted to pass without asking any questions. He was stopped by an officer's arm, and when he said, "I demand admission as Governor," his authority was not recognized and he was turned back. At this time at least 2,000 persons had gathered at the gate and the throng swayed to and fro, endeavoring to hear what was going on. A Representative supposed to be Mr. Knowles, of Bradford, who has sat but not acted with the Republican House, began a speech in which he denounced the authorities for refusing him admission in the strongest terms. Presently a new diversion occurred and a cheer drew everybody's attention to where the tall form of Mr. Talbot, Speaker of the Fusionist House, was posted on the fence of the State House yard Clerk Gibbs stood at his feet with the record book and sundry papers. Mr. Talbot said in substance: "Since we are not permitted to enter the State House by a Republican and illegal Governor, it becomes my duty to call the House of Representatives to order here on this spot. Gentlemen of the House of Representatives, you will please come to order."

The reading of the journal was dispensed with and an order was offered by Mr. Plaisted, of Lincoln, that the House adjourn to meet to-morrow at Union Hall, Augusta. In reading this order, Mr. Talbot began: "State of Maine, House of Representatives, as near as possible," which created a laugh in the crowd. He declared the order adopted and the House adjourned accordingly. Mr. Lamson, President of the Senate, who had also climbed upon the fence, took off his hat and said, "Gentlemen of the Senate will please come to order."

Mr. Plaisted's order was then taken up and adopted in concurrence, and Mr. Mr. Lamson declared the Senate adjourned. A member of the Fusionist Legislature started down street, followed by the crowd, and an indignation meeting was held in front of the Augusta Hall, and speeches made by leading Fusionists. Great excitement prevails.

At the Fusion meeting in front of the Augusta House, held after the adjournment of the session on the pavement, James D. Lamson made a brief address, relating his grievances; that he was unable to gain admission to the State House, though he had as much right there as any other citizen. He was glad to see the crowd so civil and circumspect. Several others made speeches in the same strain. No threats were made, but the Republicans were given to understand in many ways that this would be used against them in the next campaign. The crowd then quietly dispersed.

GOV. DAVIS,

by whose orders the State House was closed against the Fusion Legislature, said he was unwilling that the farce should go on longer. Had they applied as citizens and not as a legal body, permission would have been granted. He should be ashamed to occupy the position as Chief Executive and allow what had justly been termed a fiat Legislature to meet. If we have a legal Legislature, backed by the Courts, people and military, it was about time the humbug part was done away with.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—The Journal's Augusta special has the following: "The Fusionists will take no steps to get possession of the State House. They will hold sessions in Union Hall for the present. Their Committee on the Legality of the Legislature is now in session. The Fusionists have some of their best lawyers here, but there is a noticeable absence of the conservative element.

Ellis, of the Fusion Senate, declared to-day that a member of the State House Legislature had made a proposition to him to unite upon a basis of dividing the State officers. There is no such feeling on the part of the Republicans.

THE RETURNS MISSING.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 20.—Machinists worked all night on the safe in the Secretary's office and finally opened it. There were no valuable papers in it, nor the seal of the State, nor official election returns. It is conjectured that the returns have been destroyed.

THE FUSIONIST SENATE AND HOUSE

were called to order at 10 o'clock in Union Hall, Water street.

In the House, Dickey, of Fort Kent, moved that the Committees appointed Saturday to recommend a course of action to be instituted, report also on the proceedings of yesterday at 4 P. M. to-day. He urged all members to assemble, as he had confidence this body would be recognized as the legal Legislature of Maine by the Courts, as well as by Congress. In fact, he said, he had no advice to this effect.

Dr. Bradbury said he did not quite like the attitude of some of his fellow members, who did not seem to have the determination and steadfastness necessary for carrying the cause to a successful end. He had firm faith that authority higher than the partisan Supreme Court would recognize as legal the Legislature, and he urged the appointment of committees and the proceeding to regular business, just as if the usurping party had not prevented the meeting in the place which this body was entitled to meet and sit. He read a telegram from friends in Oxford urging the Fusionists to stand firm, recognize no usurping Legislature, to stand by the legal Governor, (Smith,) and money would be ready to sustain them to the last. This, he said, was but a sample of the messages from all parts of the State, and showed how the people of Maine were feeling about the act of violence which was committed yesterday. He said nothing could have happened better for the Fusionist cause, for it had strengthened the weakening and bound all together in a firm bond.

Swan followed, accusing the Republicans of bribery and intimidation at the polls, of planning to get partisan decision from the Supreme Court, of usurping the departments of the Government. He declared the Fusionists should say to the Court, "Hands off, gentlemen! We will not be suppressed by your partisan action! We will stand up for our rights, and we will have them. The dark cloud of treason hangs over us. The capital is in the hands of rebels. We have right and justice on our side. If we stand firm, victory will crown our efforts."

THE SINEWS OF WAR NEEDED.

The motion of Dickey was carried, and he then moved the appointment of a committee of seven on pay roll and mileage of members. He said many members had come from long distances were poor, and needed money. If the State Treasurer refused to acknowledge our right to draw funds for this purpose, it will be provided for otherwise.

The order was adopted, and the committee appointed by the Speaker.

Mr. Plaisted, of Lincoln, said there was danger to the cause from liability to take action without sufficient deliberation. He deprecated any appearance of haste or rashness. The affairs of this body were in the hands of able men, and if they were trusted he felt all would be safe. We must be united and proceed with care, and all will be well. He had been unjustly accused of blood thirstyness, but nothing could be further from his desires than to appeal to arms. He believed the rights of the body can be protected by peaceful and legal means, and to this end all our energies should be bent. He recommended avoidance of all inflammatory language and everything that would be likely to lead to violence.

Stapples followed, expressing satisfaction at the present attitude of this body. He compared the situation of the Fusionists to that of the Jews described in the old Testament. "Like the chosen people of God," he said "We are building a wall about our Jerusalem which no man can pull down." The Republicans had invited him to come in, but he said, "Gentlemen, you have nothing to come into; your Legislature is like a hotel with no bed, no pantry, nothing to eat, nothing but a sign." His quaint remarks provoked a great amount of laughter and applause.

The House then took a recess until 4 P. M.

THE FUSION SENATE

met in the ante-room. Patton said: "We are waiting a reply from the Judges whether they will entertain questions from this body."

Barker said attempts were made to fine him, and hoped the resolve for investigation would pass.

Thompson, of Knox, believed frauds were practiced. Justice required something should be done.

Thompson, of Franklin, was sure bribery had been practiced in his County, and favored investigation.

Ellis said he wished the opinion of the Court. He thought the Fusion House was not legal, but that the Senate was a legal body. That no business transacted by the House would stand legality. Some action must be taken that will be recognized by the Court; also some action that would affect the Greenback party in the Spring elections.

Patten had come to Augusta to do the duty imposed upon him as a legislator; he believed both branches legal, and that we should proceed to the transaction of business, adjourn to 4 P. M. He thought the Committee should report in favor of adjournment until May.

The matter of the pay roll was taken into consideration. Where funds are to come from is not definitely known. It is not believed that the Fusionists can hold out long unless money outside of the State is obtained.

WHITE ASKS TO BE INVESTIGATED.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—The Herald's Augusta special says: In the Republican House this morning a communication was received from Wallace R. White, demanding an investigation of the charge of bribery preferred against him by the Fusionist Legislature. White states that he has been waiting for the organization of the Legislature in order to present this demand. A special committee will investigate the case.

EUGENE HALE

offered a resolution declaring the State Government fully established, and denouncing all other bodies pretending to be part of the State Government as unconstitional.

THE EVENTS OF YESTERDAY

stiffened up the Fusionist back bone, and their Legislature shows fewer signs of decay than ever. The refusal to admit members like Strickland and Knowles, and others of whose rights to seats there is no doubt, when they went to the State House yesterday, has helped the Fusionists. It was just such a step as Gov. Smith and Pillsbury had hoped would be taken. There had been a strong possibility before that Sen. Strickland, who is a lawyer and has a lawyer's respect for the opinion of the Supreme Court, would go into the Republican Legislature this week: but such was his feeling at being shut out of the State House yesterday, that there is very little danger of his leaving the Fusion ranks now. Looking at it in this way, the affair at the State House was of great benefit to the Fusionists.

Father is Getting Well.

My daughters say, "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters." He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters.—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.—*Utica Herald.*

British Rations.

It will be interesting to our army men to learn the details just published of the rations given the British soldier in the field. A pound of bread, a pound of fresh meat, half a pound of fresh vegetables, three quarters of a pound of flour, and at the discretion of the commanding officer and medical staff, a pint of porter or half a gill of spirits form the daily ration. As it is not always practicable to obtain bread, fresh meat or fresh vegetables, three quarters of a pound of biscuit, flour, or rice are to be equivalent to the ration of bread, a pound of salt meat or three-quarters of a pound of preserved meat may be substituted for the fresh meat ration, and two ounces of preserved vegetables, one ounce of compressed vegetables, or a quarter of a pound of onions or leeks may take the place of the fresh vegetables.

Lucky He Didn't Get His Back Up.

Burlington Hawkeye.

No, Mr. Tilden, you could not have played the same game Garcelon has played. Had you elevated your spine in the face of Gen. Grant he would have unsarcched it and closed you up like an accordeon. You made no mistake, Mr. Tilden, in not attempting the Garcelon game in '76.

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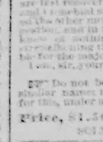

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The Markets.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Jan. 20 — Wheat inactive. Corn dull; 16 cars new at 49c on track; high-mixed at —c on track, Oats inactive. Rye inactive, Barley dull.

DETROIT, Jan. 20.—Breadstuffs—Flour dull at —@—. Wheat—market easier; extra, nominal; No 1 white, 131⅛c; seller January, 131⅛c; seller February, 132½c; seller March, 135c; seller April, 137¾@c; seller May, 139c; milling, No. 1, nominal; amber at —c. Receipts—Flour, — bbls; wheat, 4,000 bu; corn, — bu; oats, — bu. Shipments—wheat, 1,000 bu.

PHILADELPHIA, Janu. 19.—Breadstuffs—Flour—Market dull; no demand except for small lots to meet local trade; Indiana superfine, $4 50; Minnesota extra family medium, $5 25; good, $6 37½; choice, $6 50@6 62½; fancy, $6 75; Ohio family fancy, $7 25. Wheat firmer and 3@5c higher; No. 2 red, in elevator, 143c; do seller January, 145@c bid; 144½c asked. Corn dull; sail mixed, seller January, 56¾c bid; 57¼c asked. Oats dull and weak; stained, 46½c; rejected, 47c; mixed, 47¼c; white, 47½@49c.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 20.—Flour is quiet; family at $6 00@6 25; fancy, $6 75. Wheat quiet at 128@132c. Corn steady at —@43c. Oats firm; No 2 mixed at 33@34c. Whisky is in fair demand; opened at 108c; closed at 107c. Provisions—Pork dull and nominal at $13 00@13 25. Lard is dullat $7 40@—. Bulk meats quiet and unchanged; shoulders, — ; clear rib sides, $6 35; short clear, $6 60. Bacon quiet and unchanged; shoulders, $5 25; clear rib, $7 37½@7 50; clear, $7 50@7 62½; hams, $9 00@10 00. Green meats unchanged; shoulders, $4 12½; sides, $6 20; hams, $6 75@7 50.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 17.—The Commercial Indicator reports wheat receipts, 9,196 bu; shipments, 3,995 bu; in store, 584,642 bu; market unsettled; No. 2 115c bid; No. 3, 104½@104¾c; No. 4, 103½c. Corn—Receipts, 28,212 bu; shipments, 18,199 bu; in store, 170,295 bu; market firmer and a fraction higher; No. 2 mixed, 38¾c; No. 2 white mixed, 39¾c; rejected, —c. Oats—Receipts, — bu; shipments, — bu; in store, —bu; No. 2, 29c bid; 30c asked; rejected, —c. Rye and Barley nominal. Eggs slow at 12@13c ₱ doz. Butter—market unchanged; choice selections firm at 20c; choice, 17@18c; good, 15c; medium, 12½@13.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Cotton is dull at 12 11-16c for middling uplands. Flour is dull and unchanged; receipts, 13,000 bbls; sales, 9,000 bbls; common to extra state, $3 40@5 90; Hoop, $5 70@6 75. Rye Flour is dull and unchanged at $5 10@5 40 for superfine. Wheat—Spring is quiet and nominal; Winter a shade better and fairly active; receipts, 223,000 bu; sales, 2,500 bu; No. 1 White, seller February, at 146½c. Rye is quiet and unchanged at 93c for Canada and State. Corn is quiet; receipts, 28,000 bu; sales, 15,000 bu; No. 2, 51½c; seller February, 51½c; seller March, 52¾c; seller April, 53¼c; seller May, 54½c; No. 3 Red, 116½c. No. 2 Red mixed, 116c. Western Amber, 122c. No. 1 Red, 1x 12 x 14 ft, $15 00; do 1x10, 4x12, 12 x 14 ft, $15 00; do 1x10 and 1x12, 18 ft, $16 00; do 1x10 & 1x12, 20 ft, $18 00. Cull stocks, 1x1, 16 ft, $12 00; do 1x12 & 11 ft, $15 00. Bill stuffs 2x4, 2x6, 1x1, 1x12, $13 00; Bill stuffs—2x6, 2x8, 2x10, 2x12, 16 ft and under, $13 00; do, 18 feet, $13 00; 50 cts for each additional foot over 18 ft; Shingles, 18 inch, XXX, 2 25; clear butts, $2 25; XXX, 16 inch $2 50; clear butts, $1 75. Lath, gang-sawed (all white pine) $2 25. Dressed Flooring, 1st and 2d clear, $35 00; second common, $32 00; second common, $27 00; fence, $19 00; Norway, good, $25 00; common, $20 00; fence, $18 00; siding, 1st and 2d clear, $18 00; first common, $16 00; second common, $14 00; paletl, $20 00@25 00; shelving, 1-in, $20 00; finishing, 1-in, $30 00. Drop or patent siding same as flooring.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 19.—Hogs—Market dull and weaker; common at $3 00@4 00; light, $4 15@4 25; packing, $4 15@4 45; butchers' $4 25@4 50. Receipts, 4,400 head; shipments, 1,500 head.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 19.—The Commercial Indicator reports cattle receipts at 221 head; shipments, 153 head; market steady; native shipping steers, averaging 1,350 lbs, sold at $4 20; stockers and feeders, $2 60@3 40; cows, $2 50@3 00.

Hogs—Receipts, 994 head; shipments, 1,080 head; market firmer, but quality of supply inferior; sales ranged from $3 35@—; bulk at $3 80@4 15.

Sheep—Receipts, — head; shipments, — head; market steady and unchanged.

CHICAGO, Jan. 19.—Hogs—Receipts 12,000 head; shipments, 4,000 head; market slow and generally 5@c lower on heavy; weaker on light; sales, $3 60@3 90; light lots, $4 10@4 15; choice heavy, $4 30@4 50.

Cattle—Receipts for to-day, 4,000 head; shipments, 1,000 head; good cattle in demand; supply good demand; market firm at $4 00@4 50; common to medium shipper, $2 00@3 25; butchers' only in fair supply and demand over all $2 75@3 60; bulls, $2 50@